SUPERMAN

Post-CRISIS ON INFINITE EARTHS

Volume 48:

The Fall of Intergang

Somewhere.

Sometime.

THIS NOW CONCLUDES OUR REVIEW OF THE MATTER.

THE INCIDENT IS CLOSED--NEVER TO BE SPOKEN OF AGAIN.

WAIT A *MINUTE!* AN INNOCENT MAN'S LIFE WAS NEARLY DESTROYED!

WE *CAN'T* LEAVE IT LIKE THIS!

TRUE, IT WAS AN UNFORTUNATE AFFAIR.

OUR AGENT WAS FORCED TO REVEAL OUR EXISTENCE--SOMETHING WE CAN BARELY TOLERATE.

CONSIDERING THE WAY HE BOTCHED THE AFFAIR WE ARE LUCKY IT ENDED AS WELL AS IT DID.

OF *COURSE* IT ENDED WELL!

HE *DIED* TO MAKE SURE IT WOULD!

BUT WE MUST INVESTIGATE THE HUMAN ASPECT OF THE MISSION TO DETERMINE THE NEED FOR FURTHER ACTION!

NO. YOU WILL LEAVE THIS MATTER IN THE PAST.

THE BROTHERHOOD HAS SPOKEN. YOU WILL ABIDE.

OF COURSE.

FWAAASH FWAAASH

NOT.

THIS TIME, THE BROTHERHOOD IS *WRONG.*

FWAAASH

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Metropolis.

Now.

I'VE SEEN A LOT OF INCREDIBLE THINGS OVER THE YEARS, LOIS.

BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING AS BEAUTIFUL AS YOU LOOK TONIGHT.

THANK YOU, CLARK.

Y'KNOW, IT SEEMS YOU'RE ALWAYS SO BUSY WITH YOUR... OTHER RESPON-SIBILITIES...

...THAT WE'VE HAD REMARKABLY FEW ACTUAL *DATES!*

DO YOU REALIZE THAT OUR ENTIRE RELATIONSHIP HAS ALMOST ENTIRELY BEEN BUILT AT WORK?

TRUE ENOUGH. WE REALLY SHOULD TRY TO GET OUT MORE, I GUESS.

WE MIGHT EVEN ASK JIMMY AND LUCY IF THEY WANT TO DOUBLE DATE NEXT SATURDAY.

WITH THE HARD TIMES HE'S SEEN HE *DESERVES* A GOOD TI--*HEY!*

THAT NOISE ...ABOVE THE RESTAURANT-- SOUNDS LIKE A SQUADRON OF HELICOPTERS!

IT'S A NAVY RESCUE WING HEADED OUT TO SEA! MUST BE SERIOUS!

N'3027

NAVY

N'3027

NOT TONIGHT, CLARK...

I KNOW, I KNOW. BUT I *CAN'T* JUST IGNORE IT! PLEASE... SIT TIGHT--

--AND I'LL BE BACK IN A FLASH! HOW LONG CAN A SIMPLE RESCUE OPERATION TAKE?

SUPERMAN'S FIANCÉE LOIS LANE

WHY, LOOK AT THAT POOR LI'L THING...SITTIN' ALL ALONE...

DO YOU SUPPOSE HER BOY FRIEND JUST *LEFT* HER HERE?

story & layouts
DAN JURGENS
inks
BRETT BREEDING

WHAT A PLACE TO BE LEFT SITTING ALONE! HAD I KNOWN THINGS WOULD TURN OUT THIS WAY--

--I'D HAVE GONE TO THE BIG BELLY BURGER!

REALLY HATED TO LEAVE LOIS LIKE THAT--

lettering
JOHN COSTANZA
coloring
GLENN WHITMORE

--BUT I HAD NO *CHOICE!* THE THINGS SHE PUTS UP WITH...

GUESS THAT PROVES JUST HOW TRULY SPECIAL SHE IS!

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SUPERMAN
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JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER

OUR E.T.A. AT THE CARRIER IS JUST UNDER TWO MINUTES! YOU BOYS GOT STATUS REPORTS ON THAT SUBMARINE?

NO ONE'S HEARD FROM 'EM YET! ALL WE KNOW IS THAT THEY'RE SOMEWHERE ON THE BOTTOM!

NAVY

N'302Y

SUPER HEARING SURE MAKES INFORMATION-GATHERING A LOT EASIER.

AND NOW THAT I NEEDN'T WASTE TIME ASKING QUESTIONS--

--I CAN CUT RIGHT TO THE HEART OF THE MATTER!

A QUICK SCAN OF THE OCEAN FLOOR... BINGO!

NOT ONLY IS THE SUB AT ITS MAXIMUM DEPTH LIMIT--

--IT'S RESTING ON THE EDGE OF THAT CREVASSE!

IF IT FALLS ANY DEEPER ITS HULL WILL CRACK LIKE AN EGG-SHELL!

NO WONDER IT CAN'T FLOAT TOPSIDE!

SHE'S POWERLESS AND TAKING ON WATER! HAVE TO ACT FAST!

DON'T SEE THE HOLE... THE SUB MUST BE RESTING ON IT.

GOOD. THAT SHOULD SLOW THE WATER INTAKE.

650

THE SUB IS ALSO RESTING ON THAT OLD SPANISH GALLEON WRECK WHICH I CAN PUT TO GOOD USE--

--BY USING A CANNON BARREL TO BANG OUT A MESSAGE TO LET THEM KNOW HELP IS ON THE WAY!

UNFORTU-NATELY THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE!

IT'D BE NICE IF I COULD JUST LIFT THAT SUB--

--AND BRING IT TO THE SURFACE!

BUT IF I TRIED THAT THE PRESSURE WOULD LIKELY SNAP IT IN TWO!

I NEED TO FIND AN ALTERNATIVE METHOD OF SAVING THOSE SUBMARINERS--

--AND THAT MEANS I'LL NEED SOME HELP!

SEAMAN, I NEED TO SPEAK WITH YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER *PRONTO!*

HOLY--! Y-YES, SIR!

590

THIS IS TAKING A LOT LONGER THAN I EXPECTED! OH, LOIS...

YOUR CHECK, MADAM.

I TRUST DINNER WAS SATIS-FACTORY?

TOP DRAWER AS USUAL, FRANCOIS! JUST PUT IT ON MY ACCOUNT AND ADD A GENEROUS TIP, OKAY?

EXPECTED CLARK *HOURS* AGO! CAN'T BE MAD AT HIM, THOUGH...

...I'M TOO PRE-OCCUPIED *WORRYING* ABOUT HIM! WHO *KNOWS* WHAT HE RAN INTO?

WONDER WHAT SHE SAID TO CHASE THAT NICE LOOKING YOUNG FELLOW AWAY?

MUST'VE BEEN PRETTY OBNOXIOUS... SHE *LOOKS* THE TYPE.

HMMPH! MAYBE YOU FOLKS SHOULD WAIT UNTIL I'M OUT OF EARSHOT *BEFORE* JUDGING ME.

IT MUST BE A HUNDRED TIMES WORSE FOR CLARK WITH HIS SUPER-HEARING!

OH, THE THINGS HE MUST'VE HEARD ME SAY ABOUT HIM OVER THE YEARS...

"...I'M SURPRISED HE EVEN GIVES ME THE TIME OF DAY!"

WE WELDED UP THOSE BOILER TANKS ACCORDING TO YOUR SPECIFICATIONS, SUPERMAN!

THANKS, ADMIRAL! I JUST HOPE IT WORKS!

IF I BROUGHT THOSE MEN UP WITHOUT DECOMPRESSING THEY'D ALL GET A SEVERE CASE OF THE *BENDS!*

IF THIS WORKS IT'LL MAKE A *PERFECT* DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER!

WHAT ABOUT YOU?

FORTUNATELY, I CAN HANDLE THE DEPTH.

ANY DEEPER AND I *MIGHT* HAVE THE SAME PROBLEM! WISH ME LUCK, GUYS!

WISH WE WOULD HAVE HAD TIME TO TEST THIS BUT THOSE MEN CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER!

THEIR OXYGEN SUPPLY MUST NEARLY BE EXHAUSTED BY NOW--

--WHICH MEANS WE'RE DOWN TO THIS ONE CHANCE TO SAVE THEM!

JUST IN TIME TOO!

AS THE SUB TAKES ON MORE WATER THE EXTRA WEIGHT IS ROLLING IT OVER-- MOVING IT OFF THE RIDGE!

HAVE TO EVACUATE THESE MEN *FAST!*

DOUBLE TIME, MEN! ALL THE WAY UP TO THE END!

WHAT'S THE DEAL? WE NEVER TRAINED WITH RESCUE EQUIPMENT LIKE THIS BEFORE!

WHO *CARES?* QUIT YAPPIN' AND *MOVE!*

THAT'S ALL OF THEM--AND JUST IN THE NICK TOO!

THE SUB IS FLOODED AND IT'S SINKING DEEPER!

AND I'LL EVEN BE ABLE TO CATCH UP TO LOIS--

--AS SOON AS I RETURN THIS CREW TO THE CARRIER!

HE *DID* IT! HE REALLY *DID IT!*

DIDJA REALLY THINK *SUPERMAN* WOULD *FAIL?*

YOU MANAGED TO BRING THE ENTIRE CREW BACK?

SURE DID. AS LONG AS NORMAL DECOMPRESSION PROCEDURES ARE FOLLOWED THEY SHOULD BE FINE.

BRILLIANT! AND BEFORE YOU LEAVE I HAVE ANOTHER FAVOR TO ASK...

WELL... SOMEONE IS EXPECTING ME...

UNDERSTOOD, BUT UNCLE SAM HAD SOME TOP SECRET CRYPTOGRAPHY EQUIPMENT ON BOARD THAT VESSEL.

IF YOU COULD RETRIEVE IT BEFORE ANOTHER NATION OR ONE OF THOSE UNDER-WATER SOCIETIES FINDS IT, WE'D BE QUITE GRATEFUL!

SAY NO MORE, ADMIRAL--

"-- I'M SURE MY *APPOINTMENT* WILL UNDER-STAND."

I'M BEGINNING TO WONDER HOW I'LL EVER ADJUST TO THIS!

CLARK HAS SO *MANY* RESPONSI-BILITIES...

IN FACT, HIS DEDICATION IS PART OF WHAT MAKES ME LOVE AND ADMIRE HIM SO!

BUT THOSE REALITIES MAKE ME WONDER...

...WILL HE EVER HAVE TIME FOR ME?

AH. A PROBLEM *DOES* EXIST.

ONE I MAY BE ABLE TO *SOLVE*...

"...IN DUE TIME."

SO THIS IS WHAT A BIG CITY PARK LOOKS LIKE, EH?

WELL, IT SURE DOESN'T SEEM LIKE A PARK WITH ALL THOSE TALL BUILDINGS LOOMING OVER THE TREES!

GIVE ME THE WIDE OPEN PRAIRIES OF KANSAS ANY DAY!

IT WILL HAVE TO DO, PA--IT'S ALL WE HAVE!

OH, IGNORE YOUR FATHER'S GROUSING! HE'S JUST *HOMESICK!*

HEY, MAN, HOW MUCH FOR A HOT DOG?

OH NO!

PRETZELS

HOT DOGS

NOT *THEM!*

IF WE BUY ENOUGH DOGS FOR THE WHOLE TEAM, DO WE GET A DEAL?

GUESS I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO GETTING BACK HOME...

WELL, I DON'T CARE WHERE I AM AS LONG AS CLARK IS WITH ME!

IT *HAS* BEEN HARD FINDING THE TIME TO BE TO-GETHER!

GOTTA BUG OUT BEFORE THEY SEE ME!

IF LOIS SPOTTED ME SHE'D BE SURE TO TELL HER SISTER LUCY--

HEY! WHAT ABOUT OUR HOT DOGS?

--THAT HER BOYFRIEND JIMMY OLSEN HAS BEEN REDUCED TO HAWKIN' HOT DOGS!

HOT DOGS

SOUNDS LIKE THE LITTLE LADY WANTS TO SEE MORE OF YOU, SON!

YOUR BOY DOES TEND TO LIVE LIFE ON THE FLY, RIGHT, CLARK?

WAIT.

GUN SHOTS, SCREAMS, SIRENS... ALL COMING FROM DOWNTOWN.

I HAVE TO LEAVE.

CLARK?!

PLEASE-- BE CAREFUL, OKAY?

LOIS, I REALIZE THIS IS HARD FOR YOU, BUT CONSIDERING CLARK'S PLACE IN THE WORLD...

I KNOW, I KNOW. BEING ENGAGED TO THE SINGLE MOST IMPORTANT MAN ON EARTH REQUIRES PATIENCE.

BUT IT'S HARD NOT KNOWING WHAT TO EXPECT-- ESPECIALLY ONCE WE'RE MARRIED!

TIME WILL TELL, LOIS. TIME WILL TELL.

RADICAL! CHECK IT OUT! IT'S SELF-SERVE TIME!

MAN, WE GOT ENOUGH DOGS FOR THE WHOLE TEAM!

BOTH TEAMS!

AND IT'S ALL FREE!

EVERY SINGLE HOT DOG GONE. I'M CLEANED OUT.

LOOKS LIKE I'LL GET FIRED FROM THIS JOB TOO.

ICE CREAM

ONCE AGAIN HE SACRIFICES HIS PERSONAL LIFE FOR THE SAFETY OF OTHERS.

THESE PEOPLE OWE HIM A GREAT DEAL.

TAKE THIS, METROPOLIS!

EAT IT--

--CHEW IT--

--AND CHOKE ON IT!

YOU NEVER CARED ABOUT ME-- AND I DON'T CARE BEANS ABOUT YOU!

OFFICER DOWN! OFFICER DOWN! SEND IN THE PARAMEDICS!

YOU HAVE ABOUT FIVE SECONDS TO SURRENDER BEFORE WE OPEN FIRE WITH THE LASER CANNONS, WILSON!

WHAT'S THE SITUATION, MAGGIE?

BLOODSPORT IS THE SITUATION, SUPERMAN! REMEMBER THE NUT-CASE WHO WENT ON A MURDEROUS RAMPAGE A COUPLE YEARS AGO?*

YEAH...HE COULD TRANSPORT A WIDE VARIETY OF HIGH-TECH WEAPONRY FROM A MYSTERIOUS STOCKPILE SOMEWHERE RIGHT INTO HIS HAND!

BINGO. AND HE'S BACK-- IN A WAY.

*More like 55 issues ago... in SUPERMAN #4!

AFTER BLOODSPORT WAS CONVICTED WE LOCKED UP THE WEAPONS WE CONFISCATED FOR SAFEKEEPING IN OUR STORAGE DEPOT.

WHAT WE DIDN'T KNOW IS THAT A GROUP OF HOMELESS PEOPLE WERE SLEEPING IN THE CATACOMBS BELOW THE DEPOT.

ONE OF 'EM STUMBLED IN THROUGH SOME CRUMBLING MORTAR--

--AND FOUND BLOODSPORT'S TRANSPORTER BELT.

DON'T WORRY. I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT.

LOOK, MR. WILSON, I UNDERSTAND AND SYMPATHIZE WITH YOUR PLIGHT.

BUT THAT DOESN'T GIVE YOU THE RIGHT TO MURDER.

WHO YOU TRYIN' TO KID?

LEMME TELL YOU, MR. GOODY-GOODY--YOU DON'T CARE *SQUAT* ABOUT US!

YOU KNOW HOW MANY HOMELESS GUYS LIKE ME BEEN DISAPPEARIN' LATELY?

YOU EVEN CARE THAT SOMEBODY'S BEEN TAKIN' 'EM--

--AND TURNIN' 'EM INTO *FREAKS*?!

THIS *CERBERUS* THING! IT'S EATING AT ME, TOO! EVERY TIME I CLOSE IN ON IT-- *THEM*--

--*SOMETHING'S* GOTTEN IN THE WAY!

I CAN'T BE EVERYWHERE-- DO EVERYTHING --AT ONCE! THERE ISN'T ENOUGH *TIME*!

TIME--*HEH-HEH!* THAT'S THE ONLY THING I *DO* HAVE! THAT--

--AND ENOUGH FIRE POWER TO BRING THIS CITY TO ITS KNEES!

SORRY, BUT I CAN'T LET YOU CONTINUE.

YOU NEED *HELP*. AND ALTHOUGH YOU MAY HAVE A RIGHT TO CONSIDER ME GUILTY FOR NOT GIVING IT TO YOU EARLIER--

--NO ONE HAS THE RIGHT TO *MURDER*!

=WHUFF!=

OH, YOU'RE *GUILTY* ALL RIGHT! GUILTY OF LETTIN' PEOPLE *THINK* YOU WERE THERE TO HELP THEM...

...WHEN ALL YOU WANNA DO IS *SHOW OFF* YOUR STINKIN' POWERS AND ABILITIES!

WELL, I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT YOUR POWER IS WORTH TO ME!

THIS GRENADE I TRANSPORTED HERE IS BIG ENOUGH TO BLOW US *BOTH* TO SMITHEREENS!

YOU'LL *PAY* FOR IGNORIN' US ALL!

LISTEN, THERE'S *NO WAY* I CAN BE EVERY-WHERE AT ONCE--

--AND IF *I* HAVE TO LIVE WITH THAT FACT...SO DOES EVERYONE ELSE.

MORE TO THE POINT, I *AM* HERE *NOW* AND I *CAN* STOP YOU FROM DOING SOMETHING STUPID--LIKE KILLING OTHERS... OR *YOURSELF!*

BDOOOM

;UHN!; TOOK AS MUCH OF THE BLAST AS POSSIBLE--

--BUT IT WASN'T *ENOUGH!* HE'S *HURT!*

WAY TO GO, SUPERMAN! WORTHLESS WASTE OF FLESH LIKE HIM--

--WHO CARES IF HE'S DEAD?

I CARE.

EMERGE

HE'S IN RATHER BAD CONDITION, SUPERMAN.

LIFE DOESN'T ALWAYS GO THE WAY WE PLAN, DOCTOR.

DESPITE ALL MY POWERS AND GOOD INTENTIONS I CAN'T DO IT ALL.

I CAN'T DO IT ALL.

WHERE DO YOU THINK CLARK IS, ELROY? ACCORDING TO THE RADIO THE SHOOT-OUT ENDED HOURS AGO!

LOIS?

CL-- SUPERMAN!

HI. COULD YOU CHANGE INTO SOMETHING WARMER?

I THINK IT'S TIME WE GO SOMEWHERE AND HAVE A TALK.

TIME.

TIME TO MAKE MY MOVE.

HERE WE ARE, LOIS. CAN'T FIND MUCH MORE PRIVACY THAN MT. FUJI. MAYBE NOW WE CAN TALK UNINTERRUPTED.

AS LONG AS YOUR SUPER-EYES DON'T SPOT AN ALIEN INVASION IN TIMBUKTU, THAT IS.

LOIS...

SORRY, CLARK. I THINK THE FREEZING COLD IS GETTING TO ME! YOU SAID DRESS WARM--

--YOU DIDN'T SAY WARM ENOUGH FOR ICE STATION ZEBRA!

YES, I SHOULD'VE TOLD YOU. MAYBE THIS WILL HELP.

THIS WILL HELP BUT I'M STILL NOT COMFORTABLE.

I MEAN, THIS IS IT, RIGHT?

"SO LONG, IT WAS FUN WHILE IT LASTED!"

HEY, NO! THAT'S NOT IT AT ALL!

LOOK, I REALIZE OUR RELATIONSHIP IS NOT EXACTLY WHAT YOU'D CALL *NORMAL*...

THAT'S AN UNDER-STATEMENT! IT SEEMS LIKE I NEVER GET TO SEE YOU FOR MORE THAN FIVE MINUTES AT A TIME!

DON'T TELL ME *YOU'RE* THINKING OF CALLING IT OFF!

OF COURSE NOT! I'M SIMPLY TRYING TO...FIND MY PLACE IN THIS RELATIONSHIP!

BUT THE ANSWERS JUST AREN'T THERE, YET.

THERE AREN'T ANY ADVICE BOOKS FOR PEOPLE WHO ARE MARRYING SUPER-HEROES!

TRUE ENOUGH. AND WE CAN'T EXACTLY WALK INTO A MARRIAGE COUNSELOR EITHER.

SHOWS YOU HOW UNIQUE THIS SITUATION IS!

SOMETIMES I TRY TO THINK OF YOU AS A DOCTOR OR FIREMAN TYPE... ALWAYS ON CALL ...BUT IT JUST DOESN'T WORK!

IN FACT, THAT'S SOMETHING I'VE ALWAYS BEEN CURIOUS ABOUT. YOU COULD HAVE BECOME ANYTHING IN THE WORLD YOUR HEART DESIRED!

CRUSADING LAWYER, ATHLETIC SUPERSTAR, PIONEERING SURGEON, COP--PROBABLY EVEN *PRESIDENT!*

WHY BECOME... A *SUPERMAN?*

YOU'RE RIGHT. WITH MY POWERS I COULD HAVE BECOME ANYTHING.

BUT EVEN AS A BOY, LONG BEFORE THOSE POWERS EMERGED, I KNEW I WANTED TO MAKE A CONTRIBUTION SOMEHOW!

THAT'S ONE OF THE THINGS THAT ATTRACTED ME TO JOURNALISM!

IT'S ONE OF THE FEW PROFESSIONS THAT EXISTS WHERE I CAN COMPETE ON EQUAL FOOTING WITH EVERYBODY ELSE!

IMAGINE THE ADVANTAGES OF BEING AN INVULNERABLE COP, A FLYING FIREMAN OR DOCTOR WITH X-RAY VISION!

BUT, EVEN NOW, I SOMETIMES SEE THE INJUSTICES OF THE WORLD AND THINK, *"IF I WAS KING OF THE WORLD..."*

YOU STILL HAVEN'T ANSWERED MY QUESTION! WHY BE A SUPERMAN?

BECAUSE NO ONE ELSE CAN.

I SUPPOSE THAT'S TRUE. WHAT I NEED TO KNOW, THOUGH, IS WILL YOU HAVE THE TIME TO BE CLARK KENT?

TIME TO BE MY HUSBAND?

And as the question hangs in the air, the world's most unique couple find what they have been denied for so long.

Time.

Time to talk.

For the first time they ask the hard questions about life and marriage.

As the hours fall aside they build a bedrock that mirrors the core of their relationship.

The experience is rich in emotion and filled with promise.

Even more promising is the result.

The uncompromising conviction--

--that they are destined to be together.

YOU MUST BE STARVING BY NOW. WANT TO HEAD BACK?

SURE! WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR QUITE SOM--HEY! LOOK AT THE TIME!

IT'S ALMOST 11:00 METROPOLIS TIME!

I HAVE A COLUMN DUE TOMORROW!

I HAD NO IDEA IT WAS SO LATE. I GUESS TIME REALLY DOES FLY.

WEIRD!

ACCORDING TO MY WATCH IT SHOULD BE WELL PAST ELEVEN AND COMPLETELY DARK OUTSIDE!

BUT THE CLOCKS HERE AND THE DAYLIGHT TOTALLY CONTRADICT--

5:11

THAT IS STRANGE... I HAVE TO ADMIT I REALLY WASN'T PAYING ANY ATTENTION TO THE TIME.

I HOPE NOTHING BIZARRE'S HAPPENED TO METROPOLIS WHILE WE WERE GONE. MAYBE I SHOULD START LOOKING--

HUSHHH...LET'S NOT LOOK A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH.

TODAY WAS SO SPECIAL--WHATEVER'S HAPPENED...BROKEN WATCH, TIME-ZONES *OR* CRIMINAL ACTIVITY... I THANK HEAVEN FOR OUR TIME TOGETHER.

YOU'RE RIGHT, LOIS...

HEY...! YOU HAVE WORK TO DO AND I'VE TAKEN UP TOO MUCH OF YOUR TIME ALREADY. SEE YOU TOMORROW, HON.

THANKS AGAIN FOR TODAY, CLARK.

YOUR TIME IS THE MOST PRECIOUS THING YOU HAVE TO GIVE ME.

AND I KNOW OF ONLY ONE WAY TO REPAY YOU.

TAKA TAK TOK TAKA TOK TAKA TAKA TOK T

TAKA TAK TAKKA TAK

SOME TIME AGO ONE OF MY BROTHERS ERRANTLY STOLE A PORTION OF SUPERMAN'S LIFE.

TODAY I RETURNED SOME OF IT.

FOR A SHORT TIME SUPERMAN WAS ALLOWED TO STEP OUTSIDE OF TIME--

--AS REPAYMENT FOR OUR DEBT.

IF HE WERE STILL ALIVE THE MEMBER OF THE BROTHERHOOD WHO SENT SUPERMAN BOUNCING THROUGH TIME--

--WOULD SURELY APPROVE. FOR ALTHOUGH SUPERMAN WAS ONLY ABSENT FROM 1991 FOR MINUTES--

--HE LIVED SEVERAL MONTHS OF HIS LIFE DURING THE EXPERIENCE.

THE BROTHERHOOD WOULD REPRIMAND ME IF THEY KNEW OF THIS--

--BUT MY PRESENCE HAS GONE UNDISCOVERED... AS IT DOES WITH ANY SUCCESSFUL MISSION.

NOW I MUST RETURN HOME. BACK TO THE FUTURE--

--AND THAT STRANGE ERA--

--WHERE THOSE WHO GUARD TIME DWELL.

A PLACE WHERE A LINEAR MAN--

--BELONGS FOR ALL TIME.

DAILY PLANET

Friday, July 28, 1991 Price: 40¢

SUPERMAN DOES IT AGAIN!

By Stan Timmons

The sound of gunfire ripped through Metropolis's financial district yesterday as a lone gunman fired away with sophisticated weaponry. One police officer was killed and three others wounded in the violent exchange. The perpetrator has been identified as Zachary T. Wilson, age and residence unknown. Details are few, but a highly placed source inside the Metropolis Police Department reports that Wilson may have used equipment that once belonged to the criminal known as Bloodsport. Bloodsport was convicted of shooting up a Metropolis fast food restaurant and bowling alley. It is not yet known how Wilson acquired Bloodsport's weaponry or what motivated the rampage, although witnesses at the scene claim he was an agitated homeless person.

Witnesses also report that police sharp shooters were about to open fire on Wilson when Superman arrived at the scene to bring the episode to a more peaceful conclusion. Wilson did sustain some injuries that required treatment at Metropolis General where he remains under guard. His condition is not known at this time. Background on the suspect is sketchy, but Zachary Wilson was known

—story continued on page 42

TIME FOR THANKS...

By Lois Lane

When I was a small child my mother would often chide me for being ungrateful. In retrospect it's a charge I can't deny, as all children tend to be ungrateful at that age. After all, as children we grow to expect our parents' selfless sacrifices will be a daily occurrence that will continue forever. Deep down we all want to be taken care of. We certainly expect our elected officials, police and fire departments, and hospitals to build an umbrella of safety over us that will shield us from all harm. We expect our teachers to teach and our judges to judge in the most difficult of situations, secure in our belief that they are overpaid government employees who really don't care anyway. And since all of these professionals are paid, we rarely extend our thanks. We only ask them for more and expect them to perform better. Does this sound like the definition of "ungrateful" to you?

But what about those volunteers who aren't paid? There are thousands of them in this city alone. Walk into any church, hospital, or homeless shelter and you'll find a broad spectrum of people who give their time in order to assist the less fortunate. The families of these volunteers share in their sacrifice whenever they walk out the door. Time given to a stranger is time taken away from a loved one.

Our ungrateful attitude may take place in a more immediate sense. For years parents have served as Little League coaches, den mothers, teaching assistants and countless other positions... their only payment the knowledge that they've filled an important role.

But few of these people are expected to fill the role one man does. Few are asked to solve the unsolvable no matter what it might be. Few are expected to arrive on the scene in seconds regardless of the time of day or night. Even if it's Christmas Day there is one man (besides Mr. Claus) who we expect to perform his job. It's a job without pay, of course. Though we often thank him, we definitely expect him to protect and serve us. And while much has been written about this man, we actually know terribly little about him. You know who he is, too.

Superman.

SUPERMAN. The name itself is so powerful that it seems to transcend human emotions. Surely a Superman doesn't need to be loved or liked or thanked. Why, with all those wondrous powers, would he even care about such mundane and simple things as our common, every day emotions?

My, but we're a callous bunch.

We assume that because we're unaware of any private life Superman might have that no such life exists. Many have assumed that if Superman does have friends they're likely to be other super-heroes. Maybe, but somehow a vision of Superman, Batman, Green Lantern and the Flash sitting down to a game of poker doesn't work for me.

—story continued on page 3

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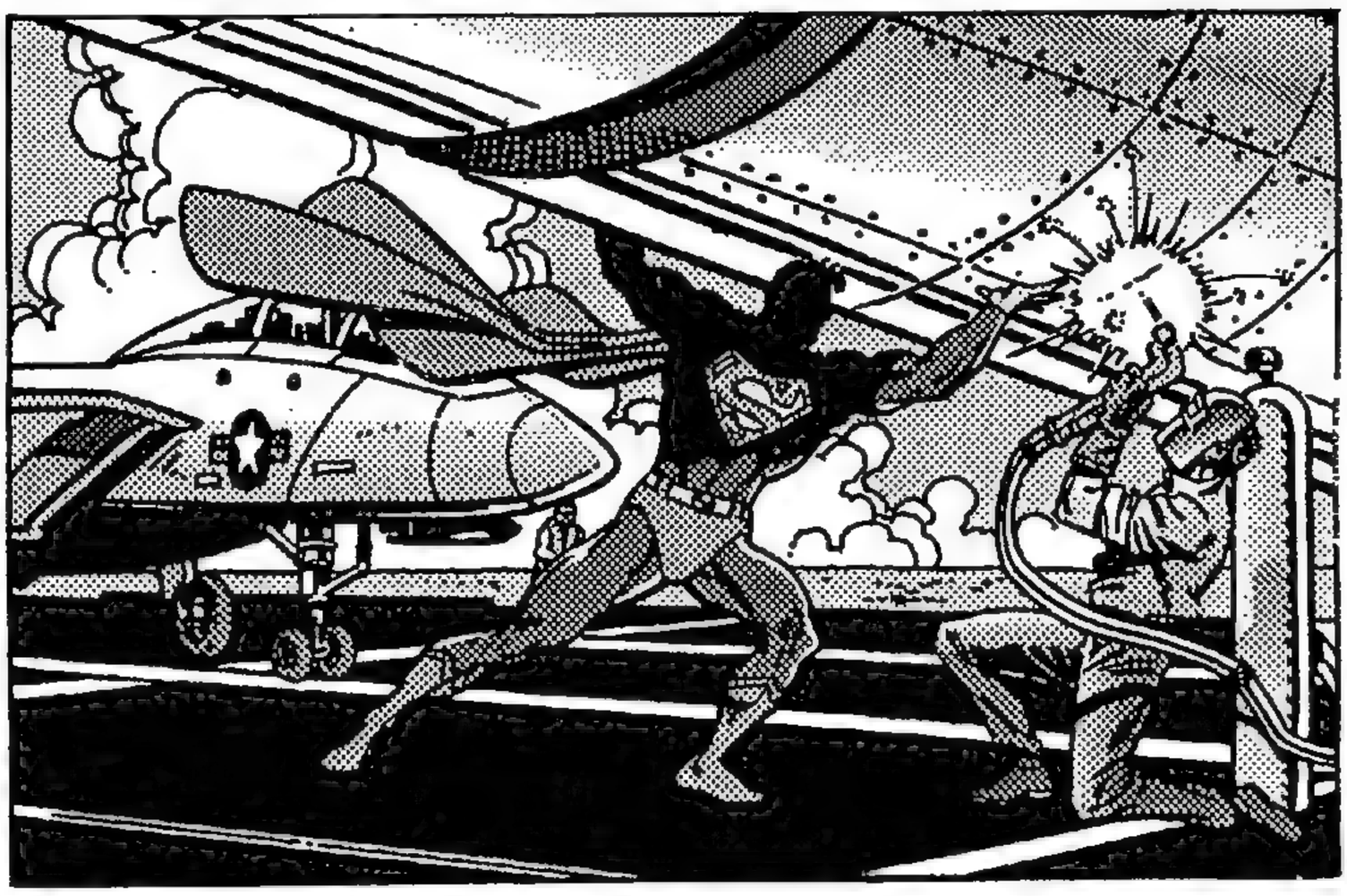
LOTTERY RESULTS

Yesterday's winning Metropolis numbers:
Roulette: 9, 13, 15, 16, 30, 33, 37, 51, 59, 61, 63, 63, 68, 71, 65
Magic Fingers: G-650

TODAY'S WEATHER

Tonight: showers and thunderstorms ending, mid-80s. Tomorrow, sun and clouds, chance of a shower, low 80s.
Extended forecast: Rain mixed with intermittent sun through the weekend; temperatures in the mid-70s to low 80s.

SUBMARINE MISHAP OFF EAST COAST



By Juan Molinas

A United States Navy Ohio-class submarine reportedly sunk in International waters yesterday when its hull was breached during a weapons test. The submarine began taking water and soon lost power causing it to sink to the ocean floor. Sources inside the Pentagon report that the entire crew would have perished had Superman not arrived in time to effect the rescue himself.

Directing engineering on board the carrier Nimitz to build an emergency decompression chamber, Superman coordinated and performed the entire rescue effort. The submarine's oxygen supply was nearly gone, so a hastily constructed decompression tank was constructed to aid in

—story continued on page 33

LUTHOR SIGHTINGS CONTINUE DESPITE PROOF OF DEATH

By Ilene Sternbach

34-year-old Gerta Gerschmacher expected lunch to be another mundane experience yesterday but is giddy over the fact that it was quite the opposite. While taking the last bite of a burger at the Big Belly Burger on 34th and Lexington, Gerschmacher was surprised to see a celebrity whom she'd always hoped to meet. The only problem is that this man has been dead for months.

The subject of her sighting?

Lex Luthor.

"It was him for sure! No doubt about it!" effuses Gerschmacher. "Not many heavy set, bald men can carry themselves with such authority, and this guy did! He really had that sense of power and money!"

This brings the number of reported Luthor sightings to twelve with far many more rumored. Local psychiatrists call it an hysteric reaction to the man's death and its subsequent and damaging impact on the city.

LexCorp officials scoff at the sightings. Spokesperson Shirley O'Connor termed the most recent sighting "...a cruel and sick joke designed to garner publicity out of a tragic situation." Metropolis Mayor Berkowitz has asked citizens to "remember Luthor for the many contributions he made but leave the past in the past." Berkowitz has also asked that the press refrain from reporting anymore erroneous sightings for the time

—story continued on page 17

—continued from page 1

Time For Thanks...

And for all the comedians who constantly make jokes about Superman and Wonder Woman marrying—how do we know he isn't married already?

Isn't it rather naive for us to assume that Superman spends twenty-four hours a day flying around on patrol looking for somebody to help? Is it really so hard to believe that a man who can fly and shatter a mountain with one blow wouldn't enjoy a stimulating conversation with someone special? Mightn't we assume that there are times when Superman wants to take off his cape and relax with a loved one?

Let's face it. We don't want to admit that to ourselves because we want the Man of Steel to be a Superman and nothing less. When Superman is battling an alien menace we don't want to think about the loved ones he might leave behind should something happen to him. If he has to leave earth for a few months we might miss him because we need his services. We don't, however, want to think about those who might miss him because they love and care for our hero.

The reason is simple. We're selfish. We want him to ourselves. The last thing we want to do is feel guilty about taking him away from a family. "Hey, no need to plug that volcano, Superman! Go back home and help your daughter with her homework!" It's easier to make demands of a machine, and that's how we've come to think of Superman.

So we take the guy for granted, never asking the tough questions. Not that he'd tell us anything if we did. He knows his place in this world and knows he's living the only possible life he can. And if we're hard on him he'll never complain or call us ungrateful. He'll just fly away until it's time to return and save us from Skyhook or Bloodsport or the Silver Banshee yet again.

Who knows? Maybe he does live among cold, sterile computers in a satellite far above the earth. On the other hand, he may live in a house with a white picket fence, a wife and seven children. If there is a Mrs. Superman she must love him dearly to put up with his frequent absences and dangerous profession. She may even have friends who think she's crazy for putting up with it but when she responds by saying, "He's worth it." they are surely unable to counter.

Whatever Superman's other life, we owe him far more than we can ever repay. All we can do is thank him each and every time and try to be a bit more understanding. Maybe we should act less like ungrateful children who expect his constant protection and more like adults. Just once, we could ask him what we can do for him.
After all, he deserves it. ■

BERKOWITZ DECLARES CANDIDACY

By John Mahoney

Longtime Metropolis mayor Frank Berkowitz declared his intent to run for a fourth term yesterday in a press conference held at City Hall. Saying Metropolis "needs a bold and steady hand for the future," Berkowitz has obviously decided to campaign on his long experience in the local political scene.

Many political observers consider his election odds as a long shot. Berkowitz's standing in the polls has suffered as Metropolis continues its slide into financial oblivion. While many Metropolites concede that the city's problems began when financier and benefactor Lex Luthor died, they feel that Berkowitz did little to cope with the city's problems.

Berkowitz dismissed the criticism in his press conference, claiming that, "Metropolis has seen the worst of the recession and now there is definitely light at the end of the tunnel ahead. In short, my government works!" Opposition candidate Connie Goodman, councilwoman representing the 4th ward, says, "If a decaying and starving city is his idea of a government that works, then I'd hate to see his idea of one that doesn't!" Conventional wisdom seems to favor Goodman's renegade candidacy in this campaign and her support is particularly strong in blue-collar neighborhoods.

—story continued on page 8

TV HILITES THIS MONTH:

IN ONE WEEK: The foundations of Metropolis shake, rattle, and roll when Superman comes face to face with a subway stalker! Plus: The Daily Planet strike comes to a violent head! All this and more in ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #482, by Jerry Ordway, Tom Grummett, and Doug Hazlewood!

•

IN TWO WEEKS: Two lovely ladies are out to paint the town red, but their idea of a good time is robbing Metropolis blind! Superman has his hands full, and things get even more complicated when a seldom seen figure from the dark alleys of Metropolis joins the fray! PLUS: The Kents and the Lanes meet for the first time! Be here for ACTION COMICS #669, by Roger Stern, Bob McLeod, and Denis Rodier.

•

IN THREE WEEKS: Who's the better reporter, Clark Kent or Lois Lane? Granted, Clark has some pretty big advantages over ANY other reporter, but when Lois challenges him to a journalistic joust—on equal terms—who will win? And just when you thought this would be a quiet day in Metropolis, S.T.A.R. Labs is thrown into chaos, letting some very scary dudes loose on the streets! Close your windows and lock your doors when Louise Simonson, Jon Bogdanove, and Dennis Janke bring you SUPERMAN: THE MAN OF STEEL #4!

•

IN ONE MONTH: in SUPERMAN #60, Clark has finally obtained the information that will shut down Intergang for good, but can Superman escape from Mannheim's trap in time to file the story? Perhaps with help, but will his liberator be friend or foe? Be here when Dan Jurgens and Brett Breeding introduce a dynamic new figure to the DC Universe!

•

And lest we forget, this issue's cover was pencilled by Dan Jurgens, inked and colored by Brett Breeding, and blessed by the Mighty Cupid Carlini. Isn't that sweet! (Yeah, we know, it's late and we're rambling.)

JURGENS' WORLD

UNEMPLOYMENT RATES SURPASS 13%

By Heather Goodman

The state Department of Labor Statistics released figures yesterday that show Metropolis's unemployment figures are continuing their steady march upward.

Over 18,000 Metropolites filed for first-time unemployment benefits during the quarter. This total now brings Metropolis's unemployment rate up to 13.25%, one of the highest percentages of any major U.S. city.

The death of Lex Luthor and subsequent demise of LexCorp are cited as the main causes of the alarming statistics. LexCorp has laid off over half its work force and slashed spending as well. Other businesses that depend on LexCorp have been unable to replace the lost business and have also been hard hit. Earlier figures report that business and personal bankruptcies have soared over the last six months.

ADVICE: *Dear Danny:*

Dear DC:

After reading SUPERMAN #55, I could only think of these words to describe it:

Stupendous
Unbelievable
Perfect
Excellent
Radical
Magnificent
Awesome
Neat-O

I thank you for working so hard to produce such good work (it's worth a dollar)!

Lisa Diamond
York, PA

And fans like you are:
Charming,
Outstanding,
Outrageous, and
Laudable! Thanks, Lisa!

Dear Jerry:

I'm a new fan of the big blue Boy Scout. Well, that's what I used to call him. My brother and I would go to the comics shop and pick up our lists of books, and I used to laugh when I saw the SUPERMAN titles in his stack. Then he shoved "Day of the Krypton Man" at me and I was lost. I am consistently impressed by the quality of the writing and the artwork and the humanity of the characters. I usually don't go for time travel storylines, but I have been enjoying "Time and Time Again"! I have a complaint, however, about the accuracy of Phase Six. Etrigan was not a rhyming Demon in those days.

Keep up the otherwise exemplary work. I'm very much looking forward to the MAN OF STEEL.

Rick LeMieux
Inverness, FL

If you're referring to THE DEMON #11, where Etrigan does not rhyme until he inhabits Jason Blood, check again. On page 10, there is a reference to a week's having passed between the last appearance of the "prose" Demon and the rhyming one. During that week Camelot fell, and Etrigan acquired his rhyming ability. In Hell, rhyming is a sign of power, so Etrigan may have boosted his power in a last-ditch effort to ward off Morgaine Le Fey and picked up the funky rap in the process.

Dear Mike:

Re: SUPERMAN #55

This next-to-last installment of "Time and Time Again" helps DEMON continuity considerably as the events unfold that lead to the spell that links Etrigan to Jason Blood. Previously encapsulated in the premiere issue of the first DEMON series, I assume that Jack Kirby opted not to go into great detail with Etrigan's origin at that time. Noted here, too, is Le Fey, complete with the mask she wore in the aforementioned book.

I will not wonder why Etrigan didn't remember Superman from previous meetings, as some readers probably will, because only Supes is from the future, visiting Etrigan's natural time-line. Etrigan is immortal, not a time traveler, and to him Superman is but a stranger. A present day team-up would really shake up the Man of Steel, seeing Etrigan as he is now, totally out of control.

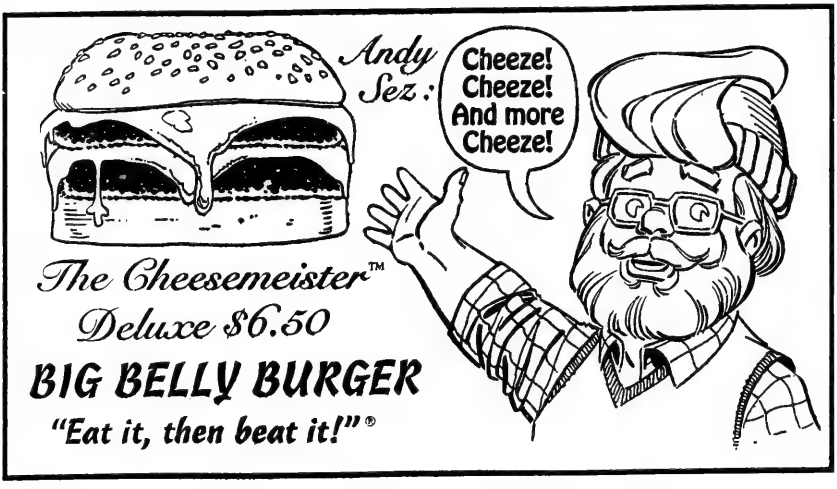
The Newsboy Legion is definitely deserving of their own mag now, after two issues here.

Jacob Gilbert
Troy, NY

Simple: Superman's meeting with Etrigan in ACTION COMICS #587 (1986) didn't happen till after SUPERMAN #55—timeline-wise, that is. (And precisely why we don't usually go for time travel storylines either!)

At this time, Jacob, we're not sure there are enough of you who would want a regular Newsboy Legion series. If you folks out there disagree, write! (Letters from any Mrs. Kesel will be discounted.)

—continued on page 5



—continued from page 4

Dear Mike and Dan:

Unusually for me, I was left feeling rather dissatisfied after reading the latest issue of SUPERMAN. "Time and Time Again" Phase Six read more like a plot summary than a story proper. I think a much better story could have been made of this chapter if the six pages occupied by the Newsboy Legion had been available. But I would have been sorry to lose that. Hmm. Life ain't easy sometimes, eh?

It was interesting to see Jerry providing a "rider" to Alan Grant's origin of Jason Blood's role as host to Etrigan in DEMON #11. Was this worked out to happen this way? Superman's plight as pawn, first of Morgaine Le Fey, then of Merlin, and the brevity of the entire Camelot sequence made this an unsatisfactory chapter in what has so far been an excellent series. And, for the nitpicker residing deep in my fannish soul, there was the case of the on again/off again beard. Looking at the last panel of page 9, I assumed that Etrigan's fiery blast had burned off Superman's whiskers as well as his ebony armor, since the former were conspicuous by their absence on page 10. But there was the beard again on page 12, panel 1 as Merlin transformed the Man of Might into a literal Man of Steel. So was it magic that then disposed of the growth? Or was it a case of hair today, gone tomorrow?

Another factor that led to my overall negative feeling about this issue was the brief cameos of Superman's friends and others on Earth. These interludes served no real purpose, only rehashing what had been seen in previous issues. The only advantage gained from this device was the insight into Lois's feelings as we saw her putting on Clark's torn shirt while thinking of him. A nice, poignant touch.

I've been reading through some of my JIMMY OLSEN back issues lately, and the original Kirby stories featuring the Project have added to my enjoyment of the current version. (And the other way around, in fact.) I would dearly love to see a Newsboy Legion/Guardian Special, guys. Or have I already said that?

Dale Coe
Cheshire, England

That's okay, Dale, a good idea is worth repeating. We're sorry to hear you didn't enjoy our efforts this time around—sometimes we can be guilty of trying a little too hard to give all you loyal Superman readers a magazine overflowing with story content each and every issue. As for the vanishing beard, we goofed and you get a Baldy! Congratulations!

To the crew of Superman:

After reading and thoroughly enjoying the Man of Steel's adventures for almost four years (beginning with his "second genesis" in Byrne's MAN OF STEEL) I dropped SUPERMAN after issue #34. Ditto ADVENTURES and ACTION.

Everyone makes mistakes, right?

But guess what?

I'm back!

At the time I felt the series lacked direction and stability, and the cross-continuity between three titles seemed pointless to me. But when a friend mentioned that the Legion of Super-Heroes was playing a major role in Superman's latest storyline, I decided to pick up the chapters of "Time and Time Again." And then I bought some back issues to fill myself in. And more. And more! And I discovered that super-scribes Roger Stern, Dan Jurgens, and Jerry Ordway had turned all those "faults" into winning advantages.

Here in SUPERMAN especially, Jimmy Olsen, Lois Lane, and Jose Delgado have grown immensely, and developed into great characters. The art in this title is some of the best I've seen in a while, far exceeding Mr. Ordway's run on ADVENTURES. Thank you, Jerry!

Besides, I really missed that guy with the red "S" on his chest, so I'm returning to the Superman fold. And if you guys keep up this terrific work, I know this is a decision I won't regret!

David Clarke
Arlington, TX

Welcome back, David. It takes a big fan to admit such a HUGE mistake. In reward for making it public, we are proud to present you with a special Born Again Baldy—the first double Baldy Award ever given— so that the piercing gaze of Lex Luthor may never let you forget the error of your ways!

Dear Mike, Jerry, et al.:

I felt that it was high time that I wrote and told you how impressed I am with your recent work on SUPERMAN. I have found the storylines enjoyable, and the artwork is just plain fantastic. It just feels like Superman.

But why is the book so good? I think that one word sums it up Lest: consistency. Each issue between SUPERMAN, ACTION COMICS, and ADVENTURES is so well balanced and coordinated that it feels like one long story flowing off the pages, instead of an individual issue. The plots are interwoven tightly and well paced. There are enough supporting characters and subplots going on to keep anybody hooked. (I personally can't wait to see Clark and Lois get married; I hope that you really do go through with it. The possibilities are endless.)

I just wanted to let you know that there is an atmosphere in the books that reads as mature storytelling. I think at one time Superman was synonymous with "Truth, Justice, and Apple Pie," as well as "Gimmicks, Campiness, and the Super-Heroing Way," but those times are long past indeed. Every week I look forward to reading each and every issue, and I applaud all those concerned for their hard work and commitment to making Superman the #1 hero in the world.

Jay Robinson
Surrey, B.C., Canada

And with enthusiastic readers like you, Jay, we are well on way our way to doing just that!

—Dan Thorsland
Head Cheerleader

EDITORIAL

By Sam Foswell

What's wrong here?

A deranged gunman goes on a rampage, and who digs us out of the mess? Not our overpaid police department. No. It was our ever-present benefactor from space, Superman.

When a shoddily run Navy submarine sank in the Atlantic, an aircraft carrier and her entire escort fleet were unable to perform a rescue. Oh, no. Once again, the irrepressible Man of Steel was needed to save the day.

Again, I ask, what's wrong here?

Why have we come to the point where we are totally unable to care for ourselves? Elsewhere in this paper, Lois Lane terms us as ungrateful because we never consider Superman's feelings in all of this. I'm here to offer a different opinion. I think he must feel great because, let's face it, we're the pets in his zoo and he is the definite monster.

If Superman really cared about Metropolis he would have taken over as C.E.O. of LexCorp immediately after Luthor's death. That would have benefited each and every one of us.

But Superman would prefer to make the occasional big splash by foiling the plans of a super-villain here and there rather than contribute in a real and lasting way. No matter what they said about Luthor, he did far more for Metropolis than Superman ever did. Ask any out-of-work computer programmer, engineer, lawyer, technician or assembly line worker and they would hardly disagree. As went LexCorp, so went Metropolis. Sure, we still have Superman performing his characteristically brash exploits, but the city is falling apart. Crime is up, unemployment is up, and the food lines are growing longer every day. Labor unrest has initiated a series of strikes in many key industries, and few businesses, including this very paper, have been exempt from the pain of massive lay-offs.

Lex Luthor spent millions on advertising in The Daily Planet every year. Superman doesn't even buy an occasional taco in this town.

So, what's wrong here?

Rather than celebrate the occasional heroics of a non-resident, we should focus our energies on rebuilding the one corporation that could one day rebuild this city. LexCorp is as important to Metropolis as the automotive industry is to Detroit, and look what's happened there.

Let's find a real hero—one who can run LexCorp and run it well before it's too late. Sure, it's nice to have Superman. But what we really need is Super-C.E.O. ■

"THIS IS THE DAWN OF A GREAT DAY, GENTLEMEN..."

DAILY PLANET

PETER SHOEMAKER MEMORIAL SHELTER

"...WELL-PLACED MOLES WITHIN THE TRADE UNIONS HAVE INFORMED US OF SOME DELIGHTFUL NEWS..."

"...THE PRESSMEN HAVE VOTED TO CALL A STRIKE AT THE DAILY PLANET!"

OUR PEOPLE DON'T CONTROL THAT NEWSPAPER'S UNIONS, GILLESPIE.

DAT'S RIGHT-- YOU WANT WE SHOULD MUSCLE IN?

"THAT, MY FRIENDS, IS ENTIRELY UP TO YOU..."

"...INTERGANG SIMPLY WANTS THE DAILY PLANET SHUT DOWN!"

WHETHER THAT ENTAILS YOU INSTIGATING VIOLENCE ON THE PICKET LINES...

"...OR JUST STIRRING UP THE UNION'S RANK AND FILE MEMBERS, I DON'T CARE. YOU'RE THE EXPERTS.

SAYYYY...

...SOMETHING STINKS HERE!

WHAT ARE YOU GETTING AT, DICIENZO? I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT THIS DEAL COMES FROM *UGLY MANNHEIM* HIMSELF!

THE LITTLE TOAD WOULDN'T DARE SAY *THAT* TO MANNHEIM'S FACE.

NEVERTHELESS, THIS MEETING REINFORCES MY DECISION TO COME OUT OF RETIREMENT.

YOU GOT ME WRONG, GILLESPIE...

...I MEANT *SOMETHING* IN THIS WAREHOUSE OF YOURS *REALLY STINKS!*

LET'S SHINE SOME *LIGHT* ON IT!

HMMM, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...

INTERGANG USED THIS PLACE FOR *STORAGE*...

:CHUCKLE: YEAH, *COLD* STORAGE!

LOOK AT THOSE *STIFFS!*

I *SWEAR* TO YOU THAT THOSE *AREN'T* OURS! OUR "*HITS*" ARE SAFELY BURIED UNDER *CONCRETE!*

WHEW! THOUGHT I'D BE FORCED OUT OF HIDING...

WE'D BETTER GET ANYTHING OF *VALUE* OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE COPS FIND *THIS*.

THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM. WE'VE GOT OUR OWN AGENDA.

GO TO IT.

THE PLANET WILL REGRET ALL THE PROBLEMS THEY'VE CAUSED INTERGANG OVER THE YEARS WITH THEIR *LOUSY* EXPOSÉS!

Daily Planet

SUPERM DOES IT AG

"I WON'T MISS THAT RAG."

DAILY

Friday, July 28, 1991

SUPERM DOES IT AGAIN

By Stan Timmons

LOIS NEVER CEASES TO *AMAZE* ME...

THIS STORY SHE WROTE ABOUT MY WORK AS SUPERMAN IS THE NICEST TRIBUTE ANYONE'S GIVEN ME...*

*FOR MORE, SEE SUPERMAN #59 --STILL ON SALE

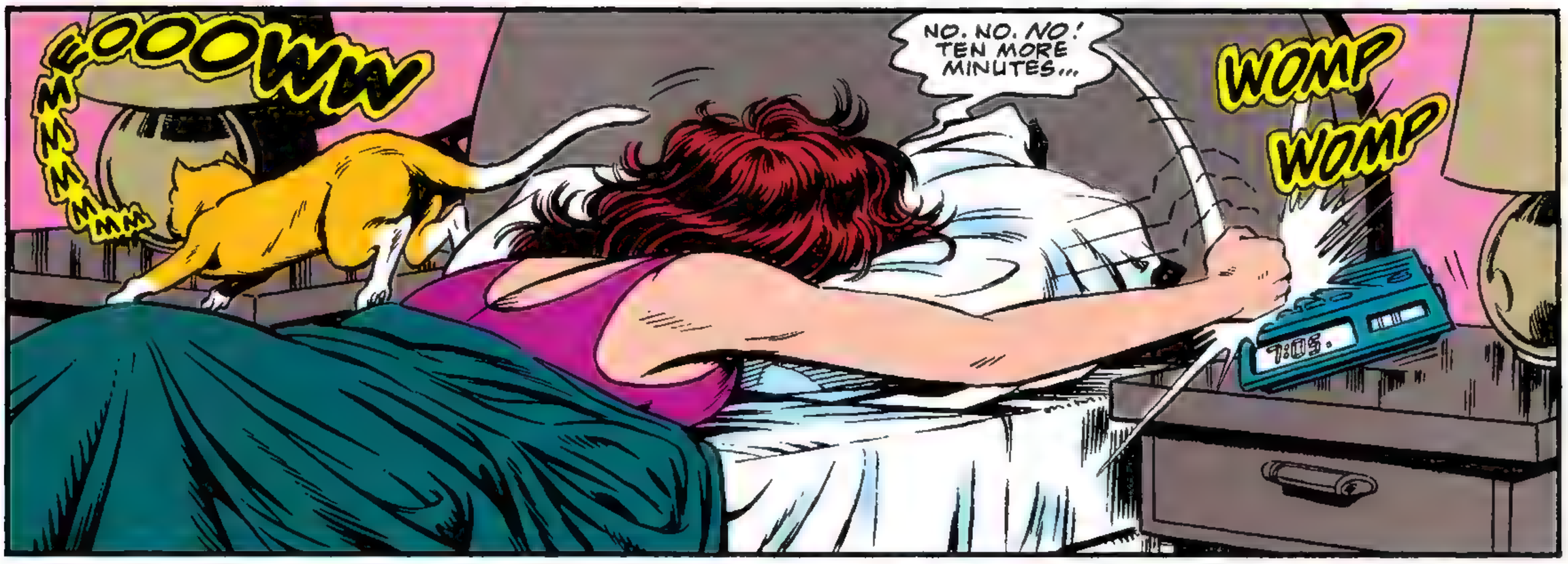
...I THINK I'LL *MARRY* HER!

AFTER ALL THE ROUGH TIMES LOIS AND I HAD TOGETHER, THINGS ARE GOING JUST GREAT NOW.

MA AND PA ARE STILL SLEEPING--NO DOUBT *EXHAUSTED* FROM THEIR *CRUISE*...

HMMM. I THINK I'LL *GO OUT* FOR A BIT--

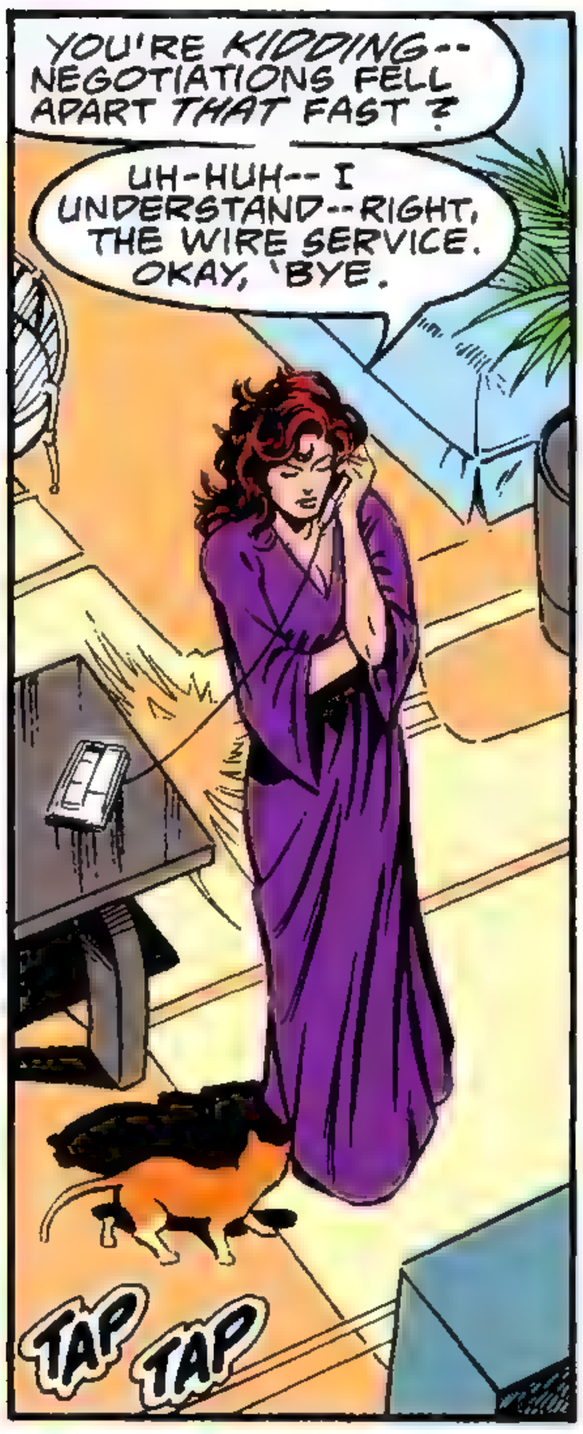
--AND THANK THE AUTHOR OF THIS STORY PERSONALLY.
SUPERMAN
Created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER
Planet
THE PLANET STRIKES!
TOM GRUMMETT-PENCILLER * DOUG HAZLEWOOD-INKER
JERRY ORDWAY-WRITER * GLENN WHITMORE-COLORIST
ALBERT DEGUZMAN-LETTERER * DAN THORSLAND-ASST. EDITOR
MIKE CARLIN-EDITOR

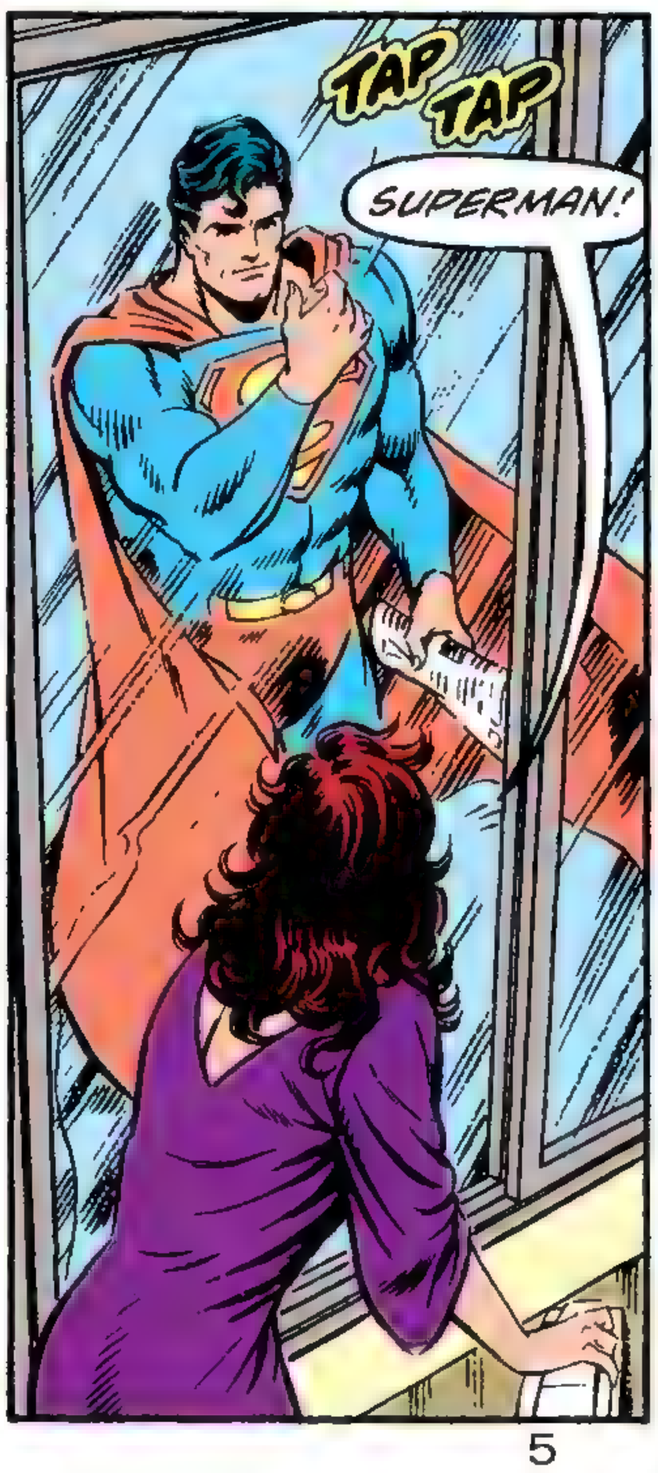

MEOOOWW
MMMMMM
NO. NO. NO! TEN MORE MINUTES...
WOMP WOMP

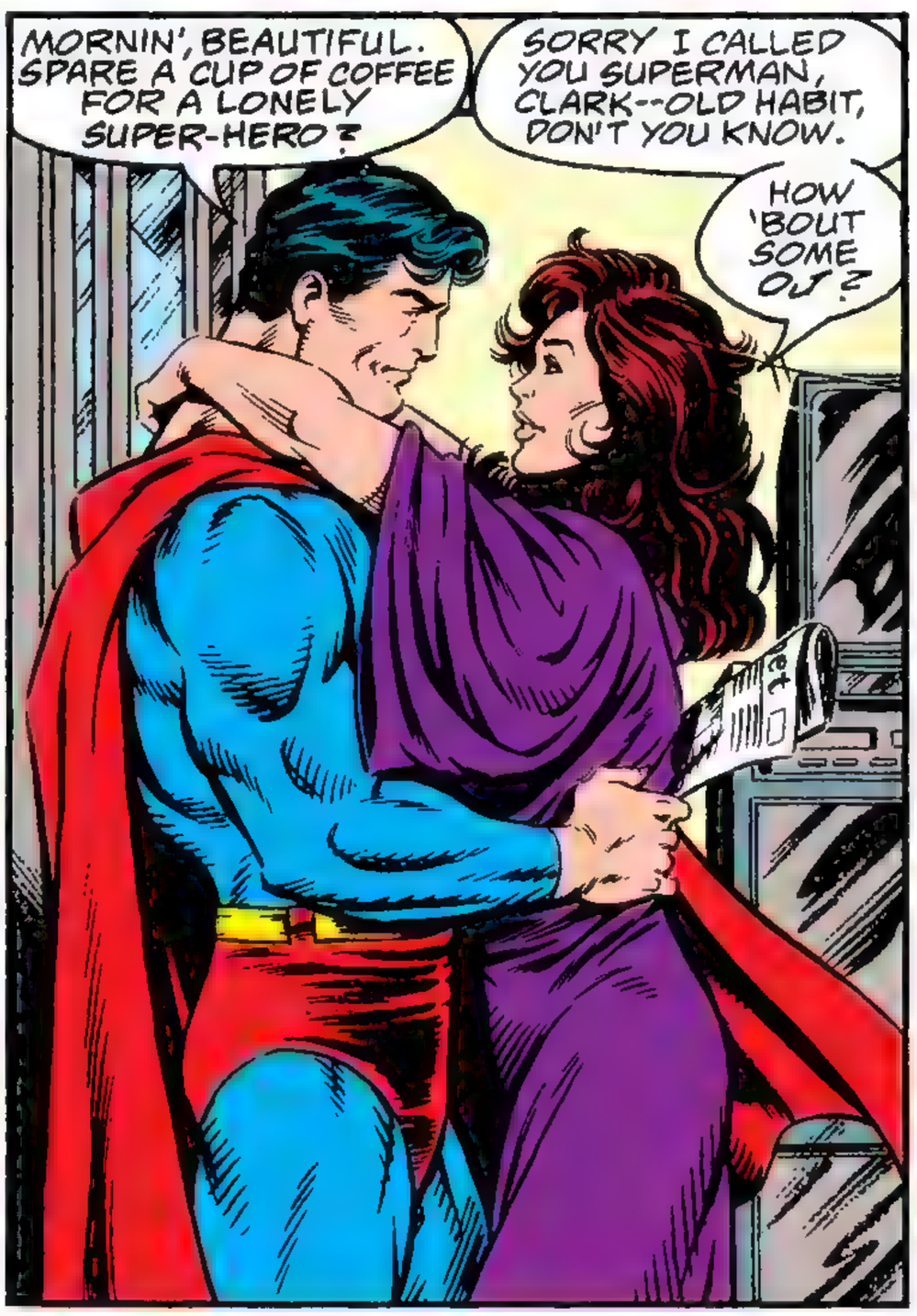
WAITAMINUTE! THAT'S THE PHONE.

LUCY BETTER NOT WANT ME TO PICK HER UP AT THE AIRPORT AGAIN!

YES? OH, I THOUGHT IT WAS MY SISTER...
HOLD ON-- SAY THAT AGAIN?


YOU'RE KIDDING-- NEGOTIATIONS FELL APART THAT FAST?
UH-HUH-- I UNDERSTAND--RIGHT, THE WIRE SERVICE. OKAY, 'BYE.
TAP TAP


TAP TAP
SUPERMAN!


MORNIN', BEAUTIFUL. SPARE A CUP OF COFFEE FOR A LONELY SUPER-HERO?
SORRY I CALLED YOU SUPERMAN, CLARK--OLD HABIT, DON'T YOU KNOW.
HOW 'BOUT SOME OJ?

JUICE IS FINE--SAY, WHAT'S THE MATTER?

GOT A CALL FROM COSTANZA IN TYPESETTING-- SEEMS THE TRADE UNIONS ARE GOING ON STRIKE AGAINST THE PAPER...

THE WRITERS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS WON'T CROSS THAT PICKET LINE. HOW'D THINGS FALL APART SO FAST?

MANAGEMENT TOOK A *HARD LINE*, AND THREATENED TO *FIRE* THEM ALL IF THEY DIDN'T SETTLE!

I CAN'T HELP THINKING THAT PERRY'D *NEVER* TOLERATE A MANAGEMENT POSITION LIKE *THAT*.

FOSWELL SEEMS TO GIVE IN TO THEIR EVERY WHIM, WITHOUT A FIGHT--LOOK AT ALL THE STAFF WHO WERE LAID OFF LAST WEEK!

SMACK

WELL, I GUESS WE'LL BE WORKING AT *HOME*, FILING OUR STORIES DIRECTLY WITH THE *WIRE SERVICE*...

WE BOTH HAVE A *LOT* TO DO BETWEEN *NOW* AND *SUPPERTIME*.

REMEMBER TONIGHT IS THE FIRST MEETING OF OUR FAMILIES!

OH, YEAH-- WE'RE ALL HAVING DINNER AT YOUR MOM AND DAD'S PLACE...

'BYE, LOVE!

SEE YA.

I HOPE EVERYONE GETS ALONG TONIGHT. MA AND PA HAVE HAD A TIRING COUPLE OF WEEKS AWAY FROM THE FARM...

...THAT, PLUS SAM LANE'S POLITICAL *OPINIONS* COULD DEFINITELY LEAD TO SOME *DISPUTES*...

DAILY PLANET

"...AND I'D JUST AS SOON NOT BE CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE."

THE DAILY PLANET'S ON *STRIKE*! DAILY PLANET'S ON--

HEY, FOSWELL... *KISSING UP TO MANAGEMENT?*

I *AM* MANAGEMENT.

DAILY PLANET ON STRIKE

YOU *STINK*, PAL! TAKE *THAT* TO THE BARGAINING TABLE!

MR. FOSWELL-- CAT GRANT. *WGBS AM* METROPOLIS...

WILL THERE BE DISCIPLINARY ACTION TAKEN AGAINST STAFFERS WHO *WON'T* CROSS THE PICKET LINE?

NO COMMENT.

WELL, THE SITUATION LOOKS GRIM FOR FANS OF THE PLANET-- NOW BACK TO STEVE LOMBARD IN THE STUDIO.

ON STRIKE

HEY, LOOK WHO'S CROSSING THE *LINE*...

EXCUSE ME, MS. GRANT, BUT I JUST THINK YOU'RE THE GREATEST *NEWS-BABE* AROUND!

WHY, THANK...

...YOU!

JIMMY OLSEN! HOW IN THE WORLD ARE YOU? I WAS SO SORRY TO HEAR YOU'D BEEN LAID OFF.

AH, I'LL CATCH ON WITH ANOTHER PAPER IN NO TIME! I'M HERE TO WRITE A PIECE ON THE STRIKE FOR WHOEVER WILL BUY IT!

SAY, JIM--HOW 'BOUT I PUT YOU ON CAMERA, SO YOU CAN TELL THE CITY WHAT YOU THINK OF FOSWELL AND THE PAPER?

IT'S TEMPTING, CAT, BUT I WANT TO WRITE THE NEWS, NOT ACTUALLY BE THE NEWS!

HEY!

GET THAT STINKIN' CAMERA AWAY FROM ME!

EASE UP MAN, I-- UUUHHHNN

WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?

GEORGE, ARE YOU OKAY?

OH, ROSE, JUST KEEP WALKING. LET'S NOT GET INVOLVED IN THIS!

SAY, YOU!

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, FELLA?

:UHHHN:

STAND ASIDE, YOU WIMPS! YOU'RE *LUCKY* I DON'T *DRAIN* YOU DRY, 'STEAD OF JUST BRUSHING BY!

WHAT? IS THIS GUY ELVIS, THE WAY EVERYONE'S *SWOONING* AROUND HIM?

GOTCHA!

WOO-- MAYBE NOT...

JIMMY, ARE YOU *CRAZY*, CHASING AFTER A--? ARE YOU OKAY?

GOT WOOZY FOR A SEC.

THIS GUY BETTER NOT BE THE PRESIDENT OF THE *HAIR CLUB FOR MEN!*

YOU THINK THAT GUY WAS *MOB* MUSCLE?

I DUNNO, CAT, BUT I THINK WE'VE GOT HIM *CORNERED.*

UH, *JIM*--MAYBE WE SHOULD GET THE *POLICE*-- THIS COULD BE *INTERGANG*-RELATED...

A TIP WAS PHONED IN TO THE NEWSROOM THAT THEY WERE PLANNING TO STIR UP THINGS ON THE PICKET LINES!

A DEAD END. WHERE'D HE GO?

SAAAY, YOU'RE SUPERMAN'S *PAL*--*JIMMY OLSEN!*

I *KNEW* THERE WAS A *REASON* I WAS HANGIN' AROUND THE DAILY PLANET.

Y'SEE, I *ABSORBED* SOME OF SUPERMAN'S MEMORIES, ALONG *WITH* HIS POWERS A FEW DAYS BACK...

TOOK A *LOT* OF CONCENTRATIN' TO SEPARATE *HIS* FROM THE *OTHER* MEMORIES FLOATIN' IN MY HEAD!

I *KNEW* SOMEHOW THAT HE'D SHOW UP AT THAT PAPER...

HE *DIDN'T*, YOU *DID*. I'M *STARVING*, SO LET'S *EAT*!

DEAR GOD, JIM--WHAT DID WE STUMBLE ON--?

I ALMOST BURNED IN THAT NEWSTIME FIRE* BECAUSE I WAS TOO PROUD TO ASK SUPERMAN FOR HELP...

MORE TROUBLE THAN WE CAN HANDLE ALONE!

DON'T HAVE TO CHECK YOUR WATCH TO KNOW IT'S TIME FOR AN APPETIZER...

"...WHILE I WAIT FOR THE MAIN COURSE TO ARRIVE!"

PETER SHOEMAKER MEMORIAL SHELTER

MISS RUIZ, HAVE THERE BEEN ANY PEOPLE HERE OFFERING THE MEN *EASY*, WELL-PAYING WORK?

PLEASE CALL ME ELENA. THE POLICE HAVE ALREADY ASKED THESE QUESTIONS ABOUT OUR HOMELESS RESIDENTS...

THEY SAID THAT AWFUL TERRORIST GROUP, *CERBERUS*, WAS RECRUITING FROM THE HOMELESS RANKS.

I COULDN'T TELL THEM *ANYTHING*...

HOW ABOUT THE REGULARS HERE? ANY *CHANGE* YOU NOTICED?

GOT A LOT OF FELLAS WHO'VE BEEN SLEEPING 'ROUND THE CLOCK!

THAT'S UNUSUAL, ISN'T--

JIMMY'S *SIGNAL WATCH*!

I APOLOGIZE, ELENA--IT'S AN *EMERGENCY*!

UHH, OKAY.

DIDN'T WANT TO BE SO ABRUPT, BUT JIM HASN'T USED THE WATCH IN A WHILE!

DAILY PLANET

"*MUST BE IMPORTANT!*"

C'MON, YOU BABIES--I HAVEN'T EVEN *TOUCHED* YOU YET!

I WANT TO SEE THE LOOK ON YOUR PAL SUPERMAN'S FACE WHEN I DRAIN YOU *DRY*!

DRAIN THIS, MURDERER!

KLONG!

WE HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS, PARASITE!

POW!!

JIMMY AND CAT LOOK LIKE THEY'LL BE OKAY...

OHHHH

I WAS GOING TO SEAL HIM UP WITH THIS OTHER DRUM, BUT I DON'T WANT TO RISK TOUCHING HIM EITHER...

WAIT, WAIT- THIS WAS ALL JUST TO GET YOU HERE...

I CAN'T STAND TO BE LIKE THIS, ANYMORE!

I DESPERATELY NEED YOU TO HELP CURE ME, SUPERMAN!

YEAH, CURE ME OF MY HUMONGOUS HUNGER!

THAT'S WANT YOU WANTED TO HEAR, DIDN'T YOU?

C'MON OVER HERE AND HIT ME!

RIGHT, AND LET YOU ABSORB MY POWERS!

WHOA!

FEEL SO WEAK--WHO IS THAT GUY?

HE'S CHANGED HIS LOOK, BUT THAT'S THE PARASITE, ALL RIGHT!

"HE WAS A JANITOR AT S.T.A.R. LABS...

"...WHO STUPIDLY THOUGHT A BARREL MARKED TOXIC WASTE CONTAINED SOMETHING OTHER THAN TOXIC WASTE!

"TRANSFORMED INTO SOME SORT OF ENERGY LEECH, HE GAVE FIRESTORM SOME TROUBLE BEFORE LANDING IN BELLE REVE...

"...WHEN HE ESCAPED THERE HE GOT HIS COME-UPPANCE FROM STARMAN AND SUPERMAN!"

YOU'RE WRONG, PAL. SUPERMAN LET STARMAN FIGHT ME WHILE HE STAYED A SAFE DISTANCE AWAY!

HOW'D YOU DO IT? HOW'D YOU ESCAPE PRISON THIS TIME?

AT BELLE REVE, THEY TRIED TO CURE ME...

ALL THEY DID WAS CHANGE ME... INSIDE AND OUT!

I FOUND THAT I COULD ABSORB ELECTRICAL ENERGY AS WELL!

E RRRACKLE

IT'LL DO IN A PINCH, BUT THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A BIG JUICY SUPER-HERO FOR LIFE-ENERGY!

CAT-- JIMMY. GET OUT OF THE WAY--!

FRRRZZZZ

ZZZAAKKKT

WHOA-- I'M NEARLY SPENT...

THAT NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE.

I KNOW I'M BEING A PIG...

...BUT I'VE GOT TO HAVE A SECOND HELPING!

S-STAY BACK...

NOT A CHANCE--IT'S WORTH THE RISK OF GETTING JOLTED OUT OF MY SOCKS.

HEY! IT WORKED--OH, MANNY-- I ALMOST FORGOT WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE SUPERMAN!

THE REFLEXES--THE VISION--ESPECIALLY THE POWER...

SMACK

...I CAN BARELY CONTROL IT ALL!

I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, SUPEY...

...YOU'VE STAYED WITH THIS GOOD-GUY SHTICK MUCH LONGER THAN ANYONE ELSE IN YOUR SHOES WOULD HAVE...

HECK, IT'S ONLY BEEN THIRTY SECONDS, AND LOOK AT ME...

...I'M ALREADY A BAAAD BOY!

POW

I WON'T KILL YOU, THOUGH-- I CAN USE YOU AGAIN LATER FOR A RE-CHARGE.

SEE? I'VE JOINED THE RECYCLING BANDWAGON!

AS FOR YOU TWO--I WANT YOU TO ACCOMPANY ME TO MY OLD PLACE OF WORK.

S.T.A.R. LABS OWES ME SOME DISABILITY COMPENSATION, AND I WANT YOU TO RECORD THE MEETING FOR POSTERITY!

I DON'T HAVE A VIDEO CAMERA...

WE'LL HUNT ONE DOWN FOR YOU, SONNY--AND QUIT SQUIRMING!

WITH ALL OF SUPERMAN'S ENERGY, I WON'T NEED TO ABSORB ANY OF YOURS!

POLICE

GOOD GOD, IS THAT SUPERMAN? HE'S SO STILL...

HOB'S LANE BAR & GRILL

POLICE

POLICE

I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME *YOU* WERE TONGUE-TIED, PROFESSOR!

"...YOU *ARE* FEELING WELL, AREN'T YOU?

MILDRED, I WOULD BE HONORED IF YOU ADDRESSED ME AS EMIL.

AS TO THE REASON I'VE BEEN *QUIET*--WELL, WORDS FAIL ME IN THE PRESENCE OF GREAT BEAUTY!

YOU LEFT YOUR EYEGLASSES AT THE LAB AGAIN, HUH, EMIL?

DO YOU SUPPOSE YOU'D CONSIDER GOING OUT ON A DATE?

--WITH *ME*, THAT IS!

Menu

'SCUSE ME FOLKS--IS THERE AN *EMIL* HAMILTON HERE?

EMIL IS RIGHT HERE! WHAT'D HE DO--ROB A BANK OR SOMETHING? :SNORT:

:ERHERF: DON'T EVEN *JOKE* LIKE THAT, MILDRED...

SUPERMAN SENT ME...

...SAYS HE NEEDS YOU AND YOUR *FORCE-FIELD* APPARATUS...

"...AT S.T.A.R. LABS, PRONTO!"

YOU CAN'T IMAGINE THE START IT GAVE ME...

...SEEING A POLICEMAN THERE, ASKING FOR ME?

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT GOING BACK TO JAIL, PROFESSOR--YOU'VE PAID YOUR DEBT TO SOCIETY.

S.T.A.R

A.R

POLI

IT WAS UNSETTLING, NEVERTHELESS.

SAY, YOU LOOK PRETTY POOPED! YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO CATCH YOUR WIND BEFORE STORMING IN THERE?

THE PARASITE HAS MY POWER...

"...AND THAT IS MY RESPONSIBILITY!"

OKAY--ACTION!

I'M A FORMER S.T.A.R. LABS JANITOR, AND I'VE GOT A GRIEVANCE!

PERSONNEL DIVISION

YOU CAN JUMP IN ANYTIME WITH THE COLOR COMMENTARY, GRANT!

CAN I JUMP IN, TOO?

PERSONNE DIVISIO

GO GET HIM, SUPES!

SHALL WE STEP OUTSIDE?

OH, NO--THIS IS MORE FUN WITH INNOCENT BYSTANDERS!

GET DOWN, CAT--JIM!

I BARELY GOT THE FIELD *UP* BEFORE HE HIT ME WITH MY *OWN* HEAT VISION! IN THE PAST EVEN *I'VE* BEEN *BURNED* BY IT!

KEEP FILMING, "RED."

SO FAR, HAMILTON'S FORCEFIELD HAS PROVEN ITSELF IMPENETRABLE.

WITH *YOUR* VISION POWERS, I CAN SEE THAT PROTECTIVE *AURA* AROUND YOU, SUPEY...

NOTHING CAN GET *IN*...

...OR *OUT* OF IT, RUDY!

CHOOM

SO, LIKE, I CAN'T ABSORB ANY MORE OF YOUR ENERGY WHILE IT'S WORKING, RIGHT?

BIG DEAL! I'VE GOT PLENTY FOR *NOW*...

DID YOU CATCH *THAT*, KID?

GOT IT.

GOOD. IT TOOK A LOT OUT OF ME, BUT--

GAAAY, THIS SEEING THROUGH STUFF IS GREAT! THAT COP-CHICK DOWN THERE'S GOT A *FINE* BODY! WHOO-WEE!

ACKK!

X-RAY VISION WON'T DO YOU A *BIT* OF GOOD IF YOU DON'T FOCUS ON THE RIGHT "STUFF!"

OKEY-DOKEY-- SUPERMAN'S SIGNALING TO FIRE!

BOMBARD THEM WITH AS *MUCH* VOLTAGE AS THOSE "POP GUNS" CAN GIVE...

YOU'RE THE BOSS, DOC!

HAA *HA HA!*

KEEP THAT POWER COMING, COPPERS! I WAS BEGINNING TO FEEL DRAINED, WHAT WITH SUPERMAN BEING *SO STINGY!*

NOW TO SHUT DOWN THE 'FIELD, AND PREPARE FOR THE RIDE...

WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING

DON'T TOUCH ME OR-- AWWW...

...NOOOOO

ZZZZAAPTTT

BOY, TALK ABOUT UNGRATEFUL!

THIS PROBABLY :UGHN: HURTS HIM MORE THAN ME... BUT NOT BY MUCH!

CAN'T LET ON HOW WEAK I AM...

WELL, WHATTAYAKNOW? IT WORKED!

THUD

YOUR THEORY PROVED CORRECT--HE COULDN'T HANDLE YOUR ENERGIES ON TOP OF THE ELECTRICITY!

THAT REPELLANT EFFECT CAUSED THE PARASITE TO EXPEND ALL OF HIS STORED POWER...

I'D LIKE TO KNOW HOW THAT'S POSSIBLE, PROFESSOR.

WELL, THE POLICE ARE HAULING HIM BACK INTO S.T.A.R. LABS!

HE'LL BE THERE UNTIL STRYKER'S OR BELLE REVE IS BETTER EQUIPPED TO HOLD HIM!

CAT, COME ON.

RIGHT. GET SERIOUS, JIMMY...

I AM SERIOUS! GOT SOME GREAT FOOTAGE! WGBS OUGHT TO BE INTERES--

JIM, WE WERE JUST HUMORING THE PARASITE! THAT CAMERA IS THE TYPE THAT TRANSMITS IMAGES TO A REMOTE TRUCK!

THERE'S NO REMOTE TRUCK, AND EVEN IF THERE WAS, THIS SEVERED CABLE'S NOT SENDING IMAGES ANYWHERE!

AAARGH! NO PICTURES!

IS EVERYONE OKAY? JIM? IS SOMETHING WRONG?

NO. EVERYTHING IS JUST PEACHY-KEEN!

YOU WERE VERY BRAVE, AS USUAL, GETTING THAT MURDERER OFF THE STREETS!

ALL IN A DAY'S WORK, MS. GRANT!

'BYE NOW.

YEP. ME AND SUPERMAN--WE BOTH WORK FOR FREE! ;SIGH;

OKAY, FOLKS-- EXCITEMENT'S OVER AND DONE! MOVE ALONG.

LOOK! THERE'S THAT LADY FROM TV! CAT GRANT!

WHAT IS IT THAT SEEMS TO DRAW ME TO THESE CRIME SCENES?

IT'S AS THOUGH SOME PART OF ME WANTS TO GET INVOLVED...

T.A.

NEXT WEEK IN ACTION COMICS #669, ROSE FORREST DOES GET INVOLVED, ALONG WITH THORN AND SUPERMAN, IN AN ALL-OUT BATTLE AGAINST INTERGANG! BE THERE!

SUPERMAN

Created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER

PAPER TRAIL

YOU LIE RIGHT BACK DOWN THERE, YOUNG MAN, AND KEEP THAT COLD COMPRESS ON!

I'M OKAY, MA... REALLY!

LISTEN TO YOUR MA, SON... NO SENSE IN TAKING CHANCES!

...NO, MOTHER, CLARK'S JUST FEELING A LITTLE UNDER THE WEATHER. HE'LL BE *FINE!*

YES, THE KENTS ARE LOOKING FORWARD TO MEETING YOU AND DADDY, TOO.

ROGER STERN - WRITER
BOB McLEOD * PENCILLER
DENIS RODIER * INKER
BILL OAKLEY - LETTERER
GLENN WHITMORE - COLORIST
DAN THORSLAND * ASSISTANT EDITOR
MIKE CARLIN * EDITOR

WELL, DINNER WITH MY FAMILY IS ON FOR 7:30--!

SEVEN-THIRTY, EH? WELL, I S'POSE THE BOY WILL BE ALL RIGHT BY THEN. THAT SHINER'S ALREADY STARTIN' TO FADE.

LOOK, I'M NOT AN INVALID!

HOLD YOUR HORSES! I DON'T CARE IF YOU *ARE* SUPERMAN--

--YOU'RE IN NO SHAPE TO GO GALA-VANTING AROUND! YOU SPENT MOST OF THIS AFTERNOON STOPPING THAT HORRIBLE *PARA-SITE* PERSON.*

HE TOOK SO MUCH OUT OF YOU--LITERALLY!

* ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #482.

YOUR MOTHER'S RIGHT, CLARK. YOU'VE HARDLY TAKEN IT EASY LATELY! WHY, JUST LAST WEEK YOU WERE ATTACKED BY THOSE *BLOOD-HOUND* AGENTS!*

* SUPERMAN #58.

YEP, AN' THE WEEK BEFORE, YOU HAD THAT TUSSLE WITH THE *ERADICATOR!** YOU'VE BEEN ON THE GO PRACTICALLY NON-STOP!

* IN ALL FOUR SUPER-TITLES! (WHEW!)

ALL RIGHT, YOU HAVE A POINT.

BUT A SUPERMAN DOESN'T HAVE THE LUXURY OF CHOOS-ING HIS OPPONENTS. I HAVE RESPONSIBILITIES--!

NO ONE'S SAYING YOU DON'T, BABE--

--WE JUST WANT YOU TO *RELAX* A LITTLE!

RELAX? I WISH I COULD--

...BUT METROPOLIS NEEDS ME... NOW MORE THAN EVER.

DAILY PLANET-- ON STRIKE! DAILY PLANET-- ON STRIKE!

DAILY PLANET... HEY, LOOK!

WELL, WELL! IF IT ISN'T THE WANDERING EDITOR! ENJOY YOUR CRUISE, WHITE?

I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, HAYDEN.

UNFAIR

I'LL BET YOU DO!

SEE HERE, I--!

NO, YOU SEE HERE! WE'RE NOT CALLING OFF THIS STRIKE -- FOR YOU OR ANYBODY! ALL THE UNION WANTED WAS A SIMPLE CONTRACT RENEWAL...

...BUT EVEN THAT WAS TOO MUCH FOR MANAGEMENT! THEY DEMANDED CUTS THAT WOULD'VE PUT MOST OF US BELOW POVERTY LEVEL!

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST!! DO YOU THINK I WOULD HAVE LEFT TOWN IF I'D KNOWN THEY WERE GOING TO MAKE SUCH FOOL DEMANDS?!

DO YOU HONESTLY THINK I SUPPORT THEM?!?

YOU... YOU DON'T?

NO, I DON'T!

AND MANAGEMENT IS GOING TO HEAR ABOUT IT!

"MANY ARE THE WAYS OF NEGOTIATION...

"...AND MANY THE PATHS TO ACHIEVING OUR GOALS.

"MY GOAL THIS EVENING IS A DOORWAY, BUT I CANNOT APPROACH IT DIRECTLY.

"THERE ARE THOSE WHO WOULD STAND IN MY PATH, WHO WOULD KEEP ME FROM MY GOAL.

"THEY, TOO, MUST BE NEGOTIATED WITH!

WHOK

"AT LAST, I GAIN THE SOUGHT-AFTER PORTAL...

"...ONLY TO FIND MORE DOORS WITHIN.

"A TRAP, OF COURSE...

"...IT WAS ONLY TO BE EXPECTED."

HIIIEEE--

KER-RACK

--YAAHHH!

"MY OPPONENT IS MASKED... HER ABILITIES ARE NOT.

"SHE CLEARLY HAS THE ADVANTAGE IN SIZE AND STRENGTH.

"AND HER AGILITY IS UNUSUAL FOR ONE OF SUCH *DIMENSIONS.*

"I MUST STRIKE WITH SPEED AND PRECISION--

"--IF I AM TO OVERCOME THIS ONE."

HA!

"SHE HAS REACTED AS I THOUGHT SHE WOULD. NOW--!"

ALL RIGHT, THAT'S *ENOUGH!*

"AH...

"...THE EXERCISE IS OVER."

I HAVE A *REAL* ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU TWO!

UNBELIEVABLE!

THIS ASSIGNMENT *MUST* BE IMPORTANT FOR YOU TO INTERRUPT OUR *TRAINING SESSION*, MANNYHEIM!

HMMPH... I WAS JUST GETTING WARMED UP!

DON'T WORRY, BUBBLES... WHAT I HAVE IN MIND WILL GIVE YOU AND LEILANI PLENTY OF CHANCES TO USE YOUR TALENTS. WON'T IT, GILLESPIE?

I SEE IT, BUT I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT!

WHAT WAS *THAT?*

AH-BUH-BUH... I MEAN... *SURE*, MANNHEIM.

IS SOMETHING WRONG, LIT-TLE ONE?

WRONG? NO... NOTHING!

I COULD BELIEVE THAT *TINY BUBBLES* WAS HIRED MUSCLE, BIG AS SHE IS...

...BUT I'D THOUGHT HER SISTER LEILANI WAS JUST MANNHEIM'S *BIMBO*.

AFTER ALL, HE INTRODUCED HER AS HIS "EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT."* CHEE... AND I THOUGHT I HAD ALL THE EUPHEMISMS STRAIGHT!

*IN ACTION COMICS #653. HOPE YOU DIDN'T MISS IT!

YOU TWO ARE GONNA TAKE ON SOME BIG PAPER TONIGHT. WE GOT US A "WINDOW OF OPPORTUNITY."

SUPERMAN JUST TANGLED WITH A HARDCASE CALLED THE PARASITE--*

--WHO LEFT HIM WEAK AS A KITTEN! AND WHAT WITH THE MESS THOSE *CERBERUS* BUMS CAUSED LAST WEEK,** PEOPLE HAVE FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT *INTERGANG!*

*ADVENTURES #482.

**MAN OF STEEL #1-3.

WE'RE GONNA TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THAT LITTLE LAPSE AND REMIND EVERYBODY THAT WE'RE *STILL* THE TOP DOGS OF THE UNDERWORLD! YEAH...

"... IT'S TIME TO STRIKE WHILE THE IRON IS HOT!"

NOK NOK

HELLO, LUCE! MA... PA... THIS IS LOIS'S SISTER, LUCY. LUCE, THESE ARE MY PARENTS, MARTHA AND JONATHAN KENT.

HELLO, DEAR!

HIYA, LUCY! I SEE THAT LOIS DIDN'T GET ALL THE GOOD LOOKS!

YES, HE *MUST* BE YOUR FATHER, CLARK!

PLEASED TO MEET YOU ALL... COME RIGHT IN!

DARE I ASK HOW THINGS ARE GOING?

I'M READY *TO* BELIEVE IN MIRACLES! DADDY'S BEEN ON HIS BEST BEHAVIOR ALL DAY... CROSS YOUR FINGERS!

... LOIS'S FATHER, SAM.

CLARK TELLS ME *YOU* WERE IN THE ARMY, *TOO*, SAM!

THAT'S RIGHT, JON! MUSTERED OUT AS A CAPTAIN! AND YOU?

OH, I NEVER GOT ABOVE PRIVATE. BUT I WAS INFANTRY, SO I SAW A LITTLE AC-*SHUN*!

HEY, S'OKAY! RANK DOESN'T MATTER NOW!

ALWAYS GLAD TO MEET ANOTHER INFANTRY-MAN!

WHACK!

CRUNCH!

HELLO, YOU MUST BE MARTHA! I'M LOIS'S MOTHER, ELLA!

CARE FOR AN APPETIZER?

WHY, YES, THANK YOU! THEY LOOK WONDER-FUL!

IT'S *GOING TO WORK*... THEY'RE REALLY GOING TO LIKE EACH OTHER!

YOU REALLY OUTDID YOURSELF WITH THE PATÉ, MOM!

GOODNESS, YES! DELICIOUS!

BUT ISN'T THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?

OH, NO, DINNER IS UNDER CONTROL!

OKAY, THEN YOU RELAX AND HAVE FUN! I'LL SEE TO THE MEAL!

BUT... WELL... ALL RIGHT.

NICE GOING, KID!

HEY, YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY LANE WITH SMOOTH MOVES!

I PROPOSE A TOAST...

...TO THE JOINING OF OUR TWO FAMILIES!

I'LL DRINK TO THAT!

I TOLD YOU THAT YOU WERE WORRYING OVER NOTHING... THEY'RE GETTING ALONG FINE!

SO FAR, SO GOOD. NOW IF DAD CAN JUST KEEP FROM DISCUSSING POLITICS--!

YEAH, SERVED TWO TOURS AT FORT BRIDWELL... LIKED THE AREA AND DECIDED TO SETTLE HERE.

TOO BAD YOU FOLKS HAD TO SEE THE CITY IN ITS CURRENT STATE. SOME MESS, HUH? THE STRIKES... THE LAY-OFFS...

...IF YOU ASK ME, IT'S THE MAYOR'S FAULT! HE COULD BE DOING A HELLUVA LOT MORE, IF YOU'LL PARDON MY FRENCH!

I KNEW IT COULDN'T LAST.

OH, SAM ...NOT NOW--!

'COURSE, THE UNIONS ARE HARDLY BLAMELESS...

"... WHENEVER THE LEAST LITTLE THING DOESN'T GO THEIR WAY, THEY CALL A STRIKE!"

READY-RENT

TURN THOSE STINKIN' TRUCKS AROUND!

YOU'RE NOT COMIN' THROUGH HERE!

DAILY PLANET PRESS BLOG #1

MANAGEMENT MUST BE GETTING DESPERATE--

"--HIRING SCAB DRIVERS TO BRING IN A NEW SHIPMENT O' PAPER!"

GREAT... NOW WHAT DO I DO?

BACK OFF, SCAB!

YOU NO GOOD--!

ON STRIKE

ON STRIKE

ON STRIK

TAKIN' THE FOOD RIGHT OUTTA OUR MOUTHS!

WE OUGHTTA--!

TEACH 'EM A LESSON!

FA-WHOOF

EEYAHH!

OMIGOD!

FIRE!

OH, Y-E-A-H! THAT'LL KEEP THIS STRIKE FESTERING FOR A WHILE! MANAGEMENT BLAMES THE UNIONS...

... THE UNIONS DENY ANY WRONG-DOING... AND NO ONE SUSPECTS INTERGANG AT ALL!

SAVE YOUR BREATH... RUN!

IT'S *BRILLIANT*, AIN'T IT? OUR LITTLE FIRE WILL DRAW SO MANY COPS, THE OTHER TEAM'LL HAVE SMOOTH SAILING!

WILL YOU *SHUT UP?*

WE'RE NOT EVEN SUPPOSED TO *KNOW* ABOUT THE OTHER TEAM! IF MANNHEIM FOUND OUT--!

AH, RELAX... YOU WORRY TOO MUCH.

BESIDES, WHO'S TO KNOW?

I AM!

WHO THE @#*!! IS THAT?!

I TOLD YA! I TOLD YA TO SHUT UP, BUT WOULD YOU LISTEN?

GIRLIE, YOU JUST MADE A BIG MIST-*AAIEEE!*

MORT... SHE GOT ME WITH SOMETHIN'!

MY *HAND!* I-IT'S GOIN' *NUMB!!*

OH, LORD! SHE... SHE MUST BE... THE THORN!!

I GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!

GUHHHNNGH!

HYAA!

KRAK

LAST I HEARD ABOUT THE THORN... SHE'D TOTALED A COUPLE OF OLD CRIME FAMILIES... BUT THAT WAS YEARS AGO!

IF SHE'S TARGETED INTERGANG--!

NAW, WHAT AM I THINKIN'? SHE'S JUST ONE DAME... WHAT COULD SHE DO AGAINST...

...UJHHSSS!

YOUR HAND SHOULD BE NUMB BY NOW...

WU MP

...BUT, I ASSURE YOU, THE REST OF YOUR BODY WILL REMAIN QUITE CAPABLE OF REGISTERING *PAIN*!

YOU HAVE TO THE COUNT OF FIVE TO TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW! 1... 2... 3... 4...

...5...6...7...8...9...10.

RELAX, HON. COUNT TO TEN.

I JUST DID.

...AND THE TEACHERS THESE DAYS ; MMPH ; CAN'T HOLD A CANDLE TO THE ONES I HAD AS A BOY!

I WISH HE WOULDN'T CARRY ON SO WITH HIS MOUTH FULL!

WELL, PERHAPS THAT'S TRUE... I WOULDN'T KNOW... BUT TEACHERS TODAY ARE WORKING UNDER A LOT OF DIFFERENT PRESSURES.

IN ANY DAY AND AGE, GOOD TEACHERS ARE WORTH THEIR WEIGHT IN GOLD... WOULDN'T YOU AGREE, SAM?

DAD IS IN RARE FORM TONIGHT. I'M SORRY YOUR PARENTS HAVE TO PUT UP WITH THIS!

I WOULDN'T WORRY, LOIS...

RRING

'SCUSE ME, LOIS. THERE'S A CALL FOR YOU.

A REPRIEVE!

THANKS, LUCE.

HELLO? YES, THIS IS-- WHAT?!

CLARK, THERE'S BEEN A FIRE-BOMBING AT THE PLANET PRINTING PLANT!

MY CONTACT SAID IT MAY BE STRIKE RELATED!

LET'S GO!

UH, SORRY WE HAVE TO EAT AND RUN! BE BACK SOON AS WE CAN! GREAT DINNER, ELLA!

BE CAREFUL, YOU TWO!

SEE YA LATER, SON.

STAIRWELL'S CLEAR.

I KNOW.

READY IN A SEC.

I'M SORRY WE HAD TO LEAVE LUCY AND YOUR FOLKS TO SUFFER MY FATHER'S HOT AIR ALONE.

YES, WELL... THERE ARE MORE URGENT THINGS TO CONSIDER RIGHT NOW...

...SUCH AS HOW WE WANT TO APPROACH THIS FIRE.

OH! RIGHT... CLARK KENT'S FIANCEE PROBABLY SHOULDN'T BE CONSTANTLY SEEN IN SUPERMAN'S COMPANY...

"... PEOPLE WOULD START TO TALK. AND THEY MIGHT START ASKING THE WRONG QUESTIONS.

"WELL, THIS SOUNDS MORE LIKE A JOB FOR SUPERMAN...

"... LET ME OFF A FEW BLOCKS AWAY, AND GO ON AHEAD! I'LL HOOF IT THE REST OF THE WAY."

HMM... THE POLICE AND FIRE DEPARTMENTS ALREADY SEEM TO HAVE THINGS WELL IN HAND.

SUPERMAN! HEY, YOU MISSED ALL THE EXCITEMENT!

...AND YOU HAVE BOTH SUSPECTS IN CUSTODY?

YEAH, WE'RE RUNNING A MAKE ON 'EM NOW. MY GUESS IS THAT THEY'RE HIRED MUSCLE.

FUNNY THING... SOMEBODY TOOK OUT THOSE TWO FOR US.

WE FOUND 'EM OUT COLD IN AN ALLEY... HAD THESE THINGS STUCK IN 'EM. THEY'RE SOME KINDA ANES-THETIC *DARTS*...

...BUT THEY LOOK LIKE BRIARS OR THORNS.

THORN.

WHERE DID YOU FIND THEM? BE SPECIFIC!

T-TWO BLOCKS WEST OF HERE... IN THE ALLEY ON THE 500 BLOCK BETWEEN ROSS AND DEMEO.

PHEW! WHAT WAS *THAT* ALL ABOUT? HE LIT OUTTA HERE LIKE A BAT OUTTA--!

EXCUSE ME, OFFICER. I'M LOIS LANE... UNITED PRESS SYNDICATE. CAN I GET A STATEMENT?

SURE, MS. LANE, BUT THERE'S NOT MUCH TO TELL!

YOU MAY HAVE MISSED A BIGGER STORY... SUPERMAN WAS JUST HERE... TOOK OFF IN AN AWFUL HURRY!

DID HE NOW? WELL...

"... I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO CATCH UP TO HIM LATER."

THOSE DARTS ARE *THE THORN'S* TRADE-MARK. BUT SHE HASN'T BEEN SEEN IN YEARS... WHY WOULD SHE SUDDENLY RETURN NOW?

I REMEMBER... WHEN I CROSSED PATHS WITH HER IN THE EARLY DAYS OF MY CAREER AS SUPER-MAN, SHE DIDN'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY MORE POWERS THAN THE BATMAN... BUT I'D SWEAR SHE WAS EVEN *MORE* AGILE!

SHE'S CERTAINLY A *MYSTERY*. I WAS NEVER ABLE TO DISCOVER WHO SHE WAS OR WHERE SHE CAME FROM THEN...

...AND I MAY NOT HAVE ANY BETTER LUCK NOW. IT'S COOL AND WINDY... HEAT TRAILS DISPERSE RAPIDLY ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS.

THE THORN NEVER STAYED PUT FOR LONG. BY NOW...

"... SHE COULD BE HALFWAY ACROSS TOWN!"

THIS SHOULD BE THE PLACE...

OR WAS THIS SOME SORT OF ELABORATE SET-UP?

CRUNCH!

BEHIND ME--!

HIIIEE--!

NO! DON'T--

...BUT THERE IS NO SIGN OF ANY ACTIVITY AT ALL-- MUCH LESS AN INTERGANG OPERATION!

THAT THUG WOULDN'T HAVE LIED TO ME... I HAD HIM TOO FRIGHTENED. COULD HIS INFORMATION HAVE BEEN WRONG?

--THAT'S A GOOD WAY TO BREAK YOUR HANDS!

SUPERMAN!

HELLO, THORN. GLAD TO SEE THAT YOUR EYESIGHT IS AS GOOD AS YOUR HEARING AND REFLEXES.

SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO SNEAK UP ON YOU.

I SEE YOU'VE GOTTEN YOURSELF A MORE PRACTICAL OUTFIT FOR THIS LINE OF WORK. WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT OF RETIREMENT?

I NEVER "RETIRED," SUPERMAN. I BUT HELD MYSELF IN CHECK...

...WAITING FOR THE DAY WHEN CRIME AGAIN BECAME A MAJOR THREAT TO THIS CITY. THANKS TO YOU, IT WAS A LONG WAIT.

BUT WITH METROPOLIS FALLEN ON HARD TIMES, INTERGANG HAS BECOME MORE BLATANT, MORE RECKLESS IN THEIR ACTIVITIES

I SAW THAT I WAS NEEDED. I ACTED... THAT IS ALL.

THOSE TOUGHS YOU K.O.ED NEAR THE *PLANET'S* PRINTING PLANT WERE FROM *INTERGANG?*

YES. INTERGANG HAS BEEN INSTIGATING VIOLENCE AMONG STRIKING WORKERS. THE FIRE-BOMBING WAS JUST THEIR LATEST ACTION.

ONE OF THE THUGS THOUGHT THAT TONIGHT'S ACTIVITY WAS ALSO MEANT TO DIVERT THE POLICE'S ATTENTION FROM WHAT HIS BOSSES CALLED "THE BIG PAPER KNOCKOVER AT THE RAILYARD"...

...MEANING THAT INTERGANG PLANNED TO ROB THE *MRT'S MONEY TRAIN* WHICH PICKS UP CASH FROM SUBWAY TOKEN BOOTHS--

--BUT NOTHING HAS HAPPENED HERE AS YET. HE MUST HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN.

"BIG PAPER"? WAIT A MINUTE!

IF WHAT I'M THINKING IS CORRECT, INTERGANG'S AFTER A DIFFERENT KIND OF MONEY TRAIN...

"... AT A DIFFERENT RAILYARD!"

TWELVE TREASURY AGENTS DOWN IN LESS THAN A MINUTE--AND WITHOUT A SHOT FIRED! WE HAVE DONE WELL, BUB-BLES!

BUT NOW WE MUST UNCOUPLE THESE FREIGHT CARS.

IS THAT ALL?

FROM THE WAY MANNY-HEIM TALKED, I THOUGHT THIS WOULD BE A CHALLENGE!

KTOONG

GROUND TEAM TO TRANSPORT... WE ARE READY FOR PICK-UP! EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL HERE.

WRONG.

:?!

WITCH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MY SISTER?

SHOWING HER THE ERROR OF HER WAYS.

I WILL DEAL WITH THIS ONE, BUB-BLES. CARRY OUT THE ASSIGNMENT!

I'M AFRAID I CAN'T ALLOW THAT... BUBBLES, IS IT?

YOU... YOU ARE THE SUPERMAN!

HAH! I DO NOT FEAR YOU!

YOU HAVE BEEN WEAKENED! WE WERE TOLD--!

KRAK WOK TOK

TRUE, I'M NOT EXACTLY AT MY PEAK...

YAARGH!

...BUT I'M STILL A GOOD DEAL TOUGHER THAN THAT TRAIN COUPLER!

NOW, IF YOU'LL COME ALONG QUIETLY--!

TINY BUB-BLES NEVER SURRENDERS! NEVER!

TINY BUBBLES?

SORRY, "TINY," BUT A JUDO THROW ISN'T VERY EFFECTIVE AGAINST AN OPPONENT WHO CAN FLY!

NO?

THEN HOW ABOUT A FORCE-ZO CONCUSSION BLAST?

AH, YES! VERY EFFECTIVE!

ALOHA, SUPERMAN!

KRATANG

THIS ONE IS SLIPPERIER THAN A BAG OF EELS!

:?!:

BUB-BLES... STOP! DO NOT FIRE INTO THAT CAR--

"--YOU MIGHT DAMAGE THE PAPER!"

WELL, I WAS RIGHT ABOUT THEIR TARGET... THIS PAPER IS BOUND FOR THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT'S PRESSES!

WITH THIS, INTER-GANG COULD PRINT COUNTERFEIT MONEY--INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM THE REAL THING!

DEFINITELY AN INTERGANG OPERATION... I'VE BEEN ZAPPED BY THEIR POWER TRUNCHEONS BEFORE --

--AND I LIKE IT A LOT LESS NOW!

EH?

MY GOD, THE BIG ONE IS DRAWING A BEAD ON THE THORN --

--SHE'LL BE KILLED!

AAIIIEE! IT GLOWS... IT BURNS!

IT IS SUPERMAN'S DOING, BUB-BLES! HIS HEAT VISION--!

DROP IT! RUN BEFORE --

KATOOM

"LITTLE MISS NINJA" SHOULD HAVE TAKEN HER OWN ADVICE!

STRANGE, THOUGH... WITH ALL THE POWER THAT WEAPON CHANNELED, I WOULD HAVE EXPECTED A BIGGER EXPLOSION.

DID SUPERMAN SOMEHOW "DIFFUSE" PART OF IT WITH HIS HEAT VISION? IF ANYONE WAS CAPABLE OF SUCH A THING, HE IS!

TRANSPORT TO GROUND TEAM ... WE ARE APPROACHING PICK-UP AREA ...OVER.

WE SEE SMOKE IN THE DESIGNATED AREA ... IS THERE A PROBLEM?

GROUND TEAM? PLEASE RESPOND!

@#*%!! WHAT HAVE THOSE TWO STIRRED UP NOW?

GET A NIGHT-VISION SCAN OF THE AREA!

YESSIR, I... HOLEE--!

THE SCREEN SHOWS THE GROUND TEAM DOWN! I DON'T RECOGNIZE THE BABE, BUT SUPERMAN'S THERE!

UH-OH... I THINK HE SEES US! THIS COULD BE--

"--TROUBLE!"

THE BIG ONE SUSTAINED SOME BURNS, SIR... BUT THEY SHOULD BOTH PULL THROUGH.

GOOD. I TRIED TO INCAPACITATE THE TRUNCHEON'S POWER CELL, BUT--!

DON'T LET IT WORRY YOU... YOU SHOWED ALL OF THEM A LOT MORE MERCY THAN I WOULD'VE! BY THE WAY, HOW'D YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT PAPER SHIPMENT?

I MAKE IT MY BUSINESS TO KNOW THESE THINGS, MAGGIE.

GEEZ, IT'S LIKE SOMETHIN' OUTTA BUCK ROGERS.

WE READ THE... UH... SAUCER CREW THEIR RIGHTS, CAP'N SAWYER. THEY'VE ALL CLAMMED UP.

METROPOLIS HOSPITAL

METROPOLIS HOSPITAL

AFTER THE DRAINING I TOOK FROM THE PARASITE, I KNEW MY CONTROL WOULD BE A LITTLE OFF-- BUT WHEN I SAW THE THORN IN DANGER, I KNEW I HAD TO--!

THE THORN! SHE'S GONE AGAIN!

NOT SURPRISING. FROM WHAT I'VE READ ABOUT HER, SHE DOESN'T LIKE TO HANG AROUND ONCE THE JOB IS DONE.

CAN'T SAY THAT I APPROVE OF HER METHODS... NOT OFFICIALLY, ANYWAY...

"... BUT AT LEAST SHE SEEMS TO BE ON OUR SIDE!"

IT IS GOOD TO BE BACK IN ACTION.

THIS IS WHAT I WAS MEANT TO DO- EVERY TIME I REMOVE A CRIMINAL FROM THE STREETS--

--IT IS A TRIBUTE TO MY FATHER.

...AND AGAIN, I'M SO VERY SORRY WE HAD TO ABANDON YOU TO MY FATHER--!

REALLY--!

WILL YOU TWO STOP APOLOGIZING? WE HAD A BALL!

YOUR DAD HAS SOME INTERESTING OPINIONS, LOIS... CAN'T SAY I AGREE WITH ALL OF 'EM, BUT... IT WAS STILL FUN!

'SAKES, YES! AND YOUR MOTHER IS A JEWEL!

WELL, I'M GLAD YOU ENJOYED YOUR VACATION. TAKE GOOD CARE, MA. I'LL FLY OUT SOON FOR A VISIT.

YOU'D BETTER, HUGGY BEAR! I MISS YOU ALREADY!

ANYTIME YOU NEED HELP KEEPING THAT BOY OF OURS OUTTA TROUBLE, YOU JUST CALL. AND YOU BE CAREFUL, TOO, Y'HEAR?

9A

I WILL, JONATHAN... PROMISE!

YOU WERE RIGHT, HON... THE FOLKS WEREN'T FAZED BY DAD IN THE LEAST! NOW I KNOW WHERE YOU GET YOUR PATIENCE.

WELL, LOOK AT THIS! THE *STAR* PICKED UP THE STORY I FILED WITH THE WIRE SERVICE...

...MY COPY'S STILL MAKING THE FRONT PAGES!

NOT SURPRISING! MORRIE CLAVIN AT THE *STAR* KNOWS GOOD WRITING WHEN HE SEES IT!

☆METROPOLIS STAR☆

SUPERMAN & THORN CAPTURE INTERGANG SAUCER

STRIKING WORKER START FIRE AT PLANE

I TAKE IT THAT THERE HASN'T BEEN ANYTHING FURTHER ON THE THORN?

NOT A THING. BUT I DOUBT THAT WE'VE HEARD THE LAST OF HER...

...OR THE LAST OF INTERGANG. AND I'M SICK OF THAT!

IT'S TIME SUPERMAN PUT AN *END* TO INTERGANG... ONCE AND FOR ALL!

NEXT MONTH IN THE SUPER-TITLES:

THE THREAT OF ANGSTROM! / THE CHALLENGE OF INTERGANG! / THE TREACHERY OF BLINDSPOT! / AND THE BIRTH OF THE ATOMIC SKULL!

ALL THIS AND MORE!

HOW ARE THE IMPROVEMENTS GOING IN STAR LABS' *CONTAINMENT* PROCEDURE, PROFESSOR HAMILTON?

PROGRESSING. I HAVE *ELECTRICAL* CABLES STRUNG LIKE CLOTHESLINES ALL OVER THE FACILITY...

...BUT I'M DEFINITELY MAKING *PROGRESS.*

AND SPEAKING OF *CONTAINMENT*...

HE'S CALLED *THE PARASITE*. HE'LL BE INCARCERATED IN THE NEW FACILITIES WHILE WE STUDY HIS ABILITY.

I READ ABOUT HIM. *TOUCHES* PEOPLE TO ABSORB THEIR ENERGY, DOESN'T HE? HE LEFT A TRAIL OF SKELETONS...

THOUGH *LIVING* ENERGY ISN'T THE ONLY FORM OF POWER HE CAN ABSORB.

ANY SOURCE WILL--

KZAT!

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A TASTY SNACK! NOW-- FOR THE MAIN COURSE!

RUN!

PARANORMAL CONTAINMENT FACILITY

THERE'S A BLACKOUT IN THE CONTAINMENT SECTOR!

ANGSTROM, J.S.

"THERE'RE BOUND TO BE ESCAPE ATTEMPTS...

CRASH!

"DOUBLE THE GUARDS! SOME OF THOSE GUYS IN THERE...

POWER DEFAULT REGISTERED ON THE MAINFRAME! AND NOT ALL OUR SUBJECTS ARE HAPPY TO BE THERE!

"...ARE MONSTERS!"

A LITTLE DESSERT AND I'LL BE STRONG ENOUGH TO FREE MYSELF OF THESE RESTRAINTS!

OH, DEAR... I DO HOPE SOMEONE IN ADMINISTRATION THOUGHT TO CALL--

"-- SUPERMAN ! "

IDLE HANDS

SUPERMAN Created by SIEGEL & SHUSTER

I'LL BE DARNED-- IF THESE LUNKHEADS DIDN'T BRING IN THE BIG "S"--!

IS THIS THE ICING ON THE CAKE, OR WHAT--?

NOT A LINE I'D TOUCH WITH A TEN-FOOT POLE, PARASITE...

LOUISE SIMONSON • WRITER
JON BOGDANOVE • ARTIST
DENNIS JANKE • INKER
BILL OAKLEY • LETTERER
GLENN WHITMORE • COLORIST
DAN THORSLAND • ASSISTANT
MIKE CARLIN • EDITOR

FORTUNATELY, THIS POLE HAPPENS TO BE A BIT LONGER.

WHAKT

...AND THEN SUPERMAN TOOK OUT THE PARASITE WITHOUT EVEN TOUCHING HIM!

IT WAS QUITE IMPRESSIVE, REALLY, BUT... OFF THE RECORD, OF COURSE... WHILE SUPERMAN WAS OCCUPIED WITH THE PARASITE...

...WE HAD A BREAKOUT ELSEWHERE IN THE SECTOR...

MIND IF I USE YOUR PHONE, DR. WARD?

GO AHEAD, MISS LANE, BUT WHY--? I THOUGHT THE DAILY PLANET WAS ON STRIKE.

IT IS. BUT NEARLY AS LONG AS I'VE BEEN WITH THE PLANET, I'VE ALSO BEEN WORKING--

--FOR A NATIONAL WIRE SERVICE.

THAT'S RIGHT. SUPERMAN SCOTCHED ONE BREAKOUT, BUT AN UNNAMED SOURCE SAID...

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT. ANOTHER PRISONER HAD BROKEN FREE. HOW DID YOU KNOW--?

AS IF I COULDN'T GUESS...

KENT SCOOPED ME AGAIN, DID HE?!

SOMETIMES I DON'T KNOW WHY I WASTE MY TIME!

ALL THESE YEARS, I'VE BEEN LOSING STORIES TO THAT BIG LUG AND HE LET ME THINK IT WAS FAIR AND SQUARE...

...THAT HE WAS THE BETTER REPORTER. ONLY NOW I KNOW HOW HE DID IT!

CLARK MUST HAVE BEEN KEEPING AN EYE ON PARASITE ALL ALONG, JUST WAITING FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS TO HAPPEN.

WHICH IS EASY ENOUGH TO DO IF YOU ALSO HAPPEN TO BE SUPERMAN.

SIXTY DOLLARS... SIXTY LOUSY DOLLARS. THAT'S ALL I HAVE LEFT.

METROKEY

24 HOUR BANKARD SERVIC

SOON, I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE ENOUGH IN THE ACCOUNT TO COVER THE EXPENSE OF KEEPING IT!

EXCUSE ME--

JIMMY!

KEY ™ CARD SERVICE

HI, MISS LANE!

JIMMY, HOW ARE YOU? HOW'S THE JOB HUNT GOING?

UH... IT'S FINE. I'M FINE. I'VE... UH... NEARLY SOLD A STORY. IT'S FOR THE TATTLER...

I KNOW IT'S A RAG, BUT HECK, MISS LANE, IF A GUY WANTS TO BE A REPORTER, HE HAS TO START SOMEWHERE...

GREAT. WHAT SAY WE GET TOGETHER NEXT WEEK FOR DINNER... MY TREAT.

THAT'D BE GREAT... BUT YOU'RE OUT OF WORK, TOO. YOU'RE ON STRIKE LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE.

TRUTH • JUSTICE

WE'RE PEACEFUL, LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS WITH A GRIEVANCE AGAINST MANAGEMENT. BUT IF THEY BRING IN SCABS...

...IF THEY INSIST ON VIOLENCE, THEN, BY HEAVEN, WE'LL GIVE THEM WHAT THEY WANT!

SCOOPS NOT CUTS!

PLANET

DAILY PLANET IN BREACH OF UNION CONTRACT

JEB FRIEDMAN... WHOSE MIDDLE NAME IS TROUBLE!

AND HE JUST GAVE ME AN ANGLE EVEN CLARK CAN'T SCOOP ME ON!

STRIKE D·P·UNFAIR

SO WHAT'S *INTERGANG'S* INVOLVEMENT IN THE STRIKE, JEB?

DID YOU LOOK THE *OTHER WAY* TO MAKE YOUR POINT WITH MANAGEMENT?

WAS IT YOUR WAY OF GETTING THE *THREAT* ACROSS WHILE KEEPING YOUR *OWN* HANDS CLEAN?

I'M A *STRIKE ORGANIZER*, HONEY. I HAVEN'T HAD CLEAN HANDS SINCE I STARTED TO *PLAY* THIS GAME.

WHAT *IS* THIS, ANYWAY, LOIS? AM I ON *TRIAL*? OR IS THIS JUST A *SOCIAL CALL*?

LOOK, JEB--

NEITHER, RIGHT? THAT'S YOUR *INTERVIEW* FACE! I CAN TELL BY THE STUCK OUT CHIN!

SO WHO'S GONNA BE THE LUCKY *RECIPIENT* OF MY WORDS OF WISDOM?

YOU KNOW I HAVE TIES TO *UNITED PRESS*. NOW, ARE YOU GONNA *ANSWER* ME, OR--

I GIVE UP! MEET ME FOR DRINKS AT THE *JAZZ JOINT* AND YOU'LL GET YOUR ANSWERS...

"... I JUST CAN'T PROMISE YOU'RE GONNA *LIKE* 'EM."

ALL *RIIIGHT*! IT'S FROM THE *TATTLER*! PROBABLY MY CHECK! ♪ I'M IN THE MONEY...♫

A REJECTION SLIP?! DARN! I WAS COUNTING ON THAT SALE!

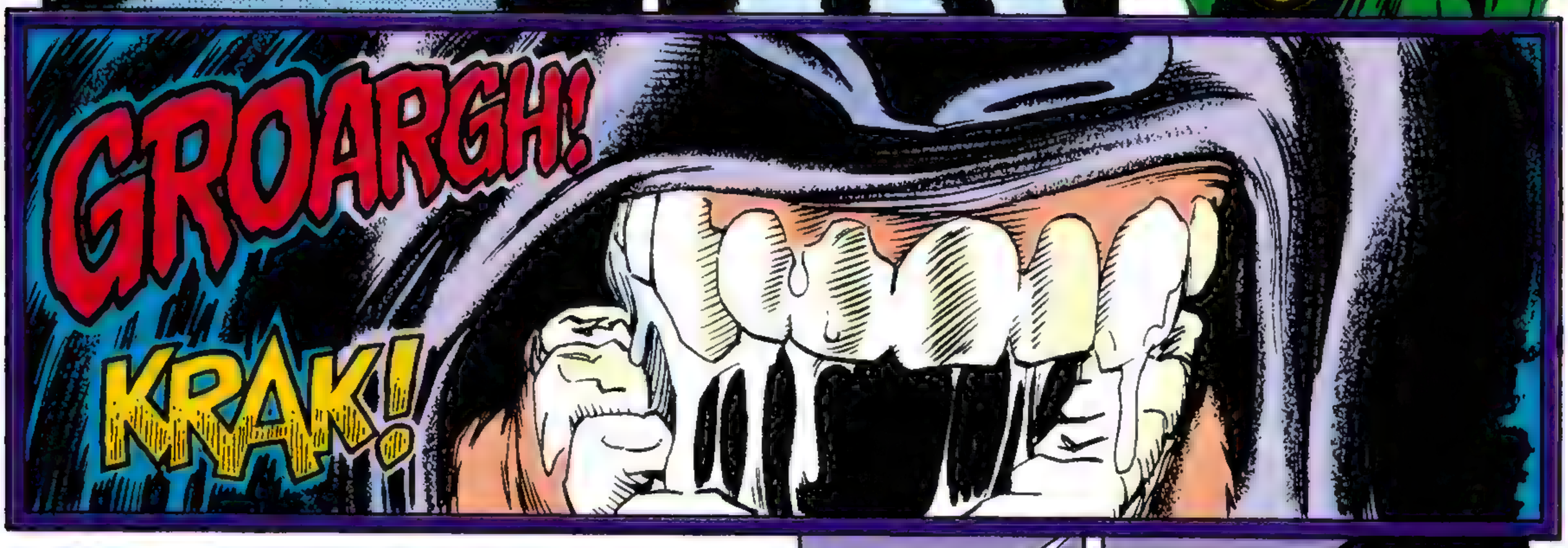
HEY, OLSEN! WHERE'S THE *RENT*? SIX-HUNDRED SMACKEROOS!

...AND I'M ALREADY THREE DAYS *LATE*!

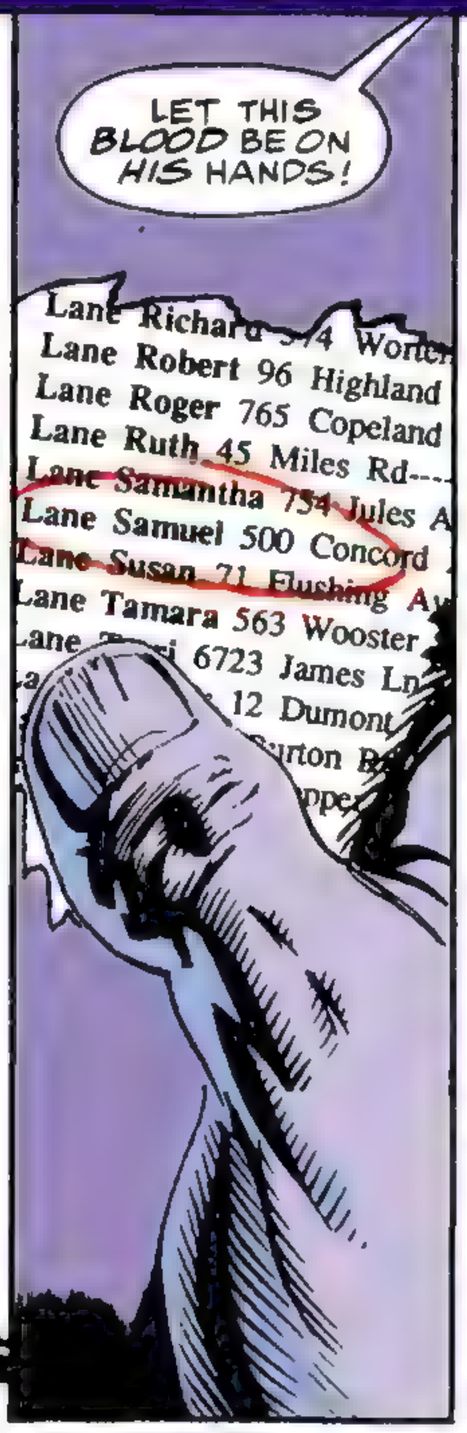
YO, BE, MAN, SMOKE IT UP! I GOT THE STUFF!
DROP DEAD!
Rx PHARMACY
BAGELS
LAUNDRY

HEY, MAN, 'S COOL. DON' NEED TO COP NO ATTITUDE -- PLENTY OF OTHER POTENTIAL CUSTOMERS TONIGHT...
ME AN' MAH POSSE'LL BE BACK TO CHECK YOU LATER, THO'... 'BYE NOW.
YESSIR. I GOT TH' GOODS RIGHT HERE. YESSIR...

100 PERCENT SATISFACTION RIGHT HERE! YO, BIG MAN -- HOW 'BOUT A LI'L TASTE --
ULP!


GROARGH!
KRAK!

I WAS MADE FOR WAR... AND NOW THE WAR IS ON THE STREETS OF MY COUNTRY!


LET THIS BLOOD BE ON HIS HANDS!
Lane Robert 96 Highland
Lane Roger 765 Copeland
Lane Ruth 45 Miles Rd----
Lane Samantha 754 Jules A
Lane Samuel 500 Concord
Lane Susan 71 Flushing A
Lane Tamara 563 Wooster
6723 James Ln
12 Dumont

SINCE IT'S BECAUSE OF HIM THAT I'VE BECOME WHAT I AM!

"...AND HE WILL ANSWER FOR IT!"

I MEAN IT! THE THREAT OF VIOLENCE WILL MAKE PLANET MANAGEMENT MORE INCLINED TO SEE REASON!

REASON, MY FOOT! YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT BLACKMAIL, JEB! WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS--ARE YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR INVOLVING INTERGANG?

CERTAINLY NOT! ON THE RECORD, I DEPLORE INTERGANG'S ALLEGED ASSOCIATION IN OUR STRIKE...

CASIO

...NOR DO I UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY HOPE TO GAIN. OFF THE RECORD, OF COURSE...

...YOU'RE NOT GONNA LOOK A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH? LOOK, JEB, WHEN THIS STRIKE IS SETTLED, YOU MOVE ON TO THE NEXT TROUBLE SPOT...

GOOD. I LIKE TROUBLE!

NO ONE KNOWS THAT BETTER THAN I DO. BUT I ALSO KNOW THE PLANET...

EVEN IF IT MEANS I HAVE TO LEAVE METROPOLIS...? AND YOU?

...AND INTERGANG'S INVOLVEMENT IN THE STRIKE WILL CONTINUE TO CREATE PROBLEMS THERE. I JUST HOPE THE STRIKE IS SETTLED SOON.

I'M NOT A KID ANYMORE, JEBSTER, AND YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET ME FLUSTERED ENOUGH TO BOTCH THE INTERVIEW...

SO STICK TO BUSINESS AND ANSWER THE QUESTIONS. OFF THE RECORD, THEN, DID INTERGANG APPROACH YOU--?

YOU KNOW, I DON'T THINK ANYONE EVER GOT YOU THAT FLUSTERED, LOIS, BUT I'D LOVE TO TRY.

IT'S BEEN YEARS, BUT YOU HAVEN'T LOST YOUR TOUCH, HAVE YOU, JEB?

JUST ANSWER--

UH... HI, LOIS!

CLARK!

FORGET IT, CLARK! YOU'RE NOT SCOOPING ME ON THIS STORY, TOO!

#@%*!!

KENT, NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN! HOW'S IT GOING?

I UNDERSTAND CONGRATULATIONS ARE IN ORDER...

SO YOU'VE HEARD, JEB... LOIS AND I ARE GETTING MARRIED...

HAVEN'T SET THE DATE YET, THOUGH, HAVE YOU?

BUT I MEANT CONGRATULATIONS ON THE BY-LINES FROM UNITED. YOU GOT THAT SUPERMAN THING INVOLVING THE PARASITE, DIDN'T YOU?

THE STRIKE HASN'T SLOWED YOU DOWN AT ALL!

NOT AS LONG AS CLARK HAS THE INSIDE TRACK, IT HASN'T!

THREE'S A CROWD, MY DEAR. THANKS FOR GETTING "DOWN AND DIRTY" WITH ME. LOTS OF FUN... JUST LIKE THE OLD DAYS, WASN'T IT?

HOPE I GAVE YOU SOME AMMO YOU CAN USE IN YOUR RATINGS-WAR WITH KENT HERE!

"WAR"? "DOWN AND DIRTY"? LOIS, WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?

HE WAS ABOUT TO SPILL HIS GUTS ON INTERGANG'S INVOLVEMENT IN THE STRIKE...

... AND THEN YOU SHOW UP AND SCARE HIM OFF!

I WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET YOU HERE, REMEMBER?

LOOK, I'M SORRY, BUT SOME OF US DON'T HAVE SECRET IDENTITIES TO MAKE THE NEWS WE REPORT ON... SOME OF US HAVE TO FALL BACK ON TALENT!

NOT THAT I BEGRUDGE YOU THE USE OF YOUR POWERS. I MEAN, HEY--"ANYTHING FOR A SCOOP!" I KNOW HOW IT IS...

... BUT YOU LOOK LIKE A BETTER REPORTER THAN ME... YOU MAY BE A BETTER REPORTER THAN ME, BUT WE'LL NEVER KNOW, WILL WE?

I DON'T MIND BEING BEATEN OUT OF A STORY FAIR AND SQUARE, BUT...

COULD YOU REALLY HAVE SCOOPED ME ALL THESE YEARS IF IT WEREN'T FOR SUPERMAN?

IS THIS A CHALLENGE...?

YOU BET IT IS, BUSTER! GET THE INTERGANG STORY WITHOUT SUPERMAN'S INVOLVEMENT... IF YOU CAN!

ALL RIGHT, THEN... YOU'RE ON!

"... WE'LL START IN THE MORNING."

ELLA, WHERE'S EVERYONE RUSHING OFF TO SO EARLY?

SINCE ALL YOU WANT TO DO IS SIT AROUND AND WATCH PRE-SEASON FOOTBALL, CAPTAIN LANE...

...YOUR DAUGHTER AND I THOUGHT WE'D DO SOMETHING MEANINGFUL...

LIKE SHOP!

LOIS WILL BE BY TO PICK UP HER BRIEFCASE SOMETIME THIS MORNING...

THERE'S MEAT LOAF IN THE FRIDGE IF YOU GET HUNGRY.

'BYE, DADDY. BE GOOD!

I PROBABLY SHOULDN'T HAVE CHALLENGED CLARK LIKE THAT BUT, DARN IT, HE DESERVED IT!

WITH THE POWERS HE HAS, WHEN WE GO AFTER THE SAME STORY, I HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE.

HI, MOM! WHERE ARE YOU TWO GOING?

WE'RE OFF TO SPEND YOUR FATHER'S PENSION! THERE'S AN AUCTION...

THE CHIPPENDALE TABLE, RIGHT? GOOD LUCK...!

SHOP!

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IT'S THE THRILL OF THE CHASE, SWEETIE!

HOUSE-O-C

MATRESSES

SMEK

YOUR BRIEFCASE IS IN THE HALL...

THE INTERGANG INCENDIARIES' BAIL HEARING IS AT ELEVEN...

JUST HAVE TIME TO GRAB IT AND SPRINT FOR THE COURTHOUSE...

...AND IF I CAN CORNER THEM THERE--

CRASH

WHAT'S THAT--?

KRASSH!

CAPTAIN LANE... SO GLAD TO FIND YOU IN!

GOOD HEAVENS!

NO, "COME IN, MY BOY"? NO, "TELL ME WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING WITH YOURSELF"? BUT THEN, YOU KNOW, DON'T YOU?

WHAT!

NO... I DON'T! I HAVEN'T GOT A CLUE--!

WHAT IS THIS, CAPTAIN? ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY YOU DON'T REMEMBER PRIVATE JOSEPH ANGST?

BUT THEN, PERHAPS YOU MIGHT REMEMBER ME BETTER AS PROJECT ANGSTROM!

ANGSTROM-- AS IN THE UNIT OF MEASURE OF RADIATION WAVELENGTHS!

DAD!

GET AWAY FROM HIM, YOU MONSTER!

CRASH

LOIS! KEEP BACK!

SHE'S GOT MORE GUTS THAN MOST MEN I'VE MET! TOO BAD SHE WASN'T BORN A BOY!

MONSTER, AM I? EVERYONE CALLS ME THAT NOW... DON'T YOU THINK I KNOW IT?

EVEN MY OWN MOTHER RAN SCREAMING WHEN SHE SAW WHAT I'D BECOME!

DAMN--- NOTHING!

WHAT YOU MADE OF ME, SARGE! BUT I'LL MAKE YOU PAY! I'LL TAKE YOU WITH ME!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, GIRL?... THEY ALL SCREAM AND RUN WHEN THEY SEE ME!

GET OUT OF HERE, GIRL! THIS IS BETWEEN ME AND THE CAPTAIN!

WHOA!

LOIS!

IT'S UNLIKELY SUPERMAN WILL RUSH TO THE RESCUE THIS TIME, AND IT'S NOBODY'S FAULT BUT MY OWN!

CLARK IS SURE TO BE SHADOWING INTERGANG... AND IF IT WAS ME, RIGHT NOW...

"... I'D BE AT COURT."

...AND BAIL WILL BE SET FOR YOU AT TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS EACH...!

K-100 "HOME OF ROCK-N-ROLL" WKIT FM100.3

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TEN THOU! SO NICE TO BE VALUED, ISN'T IT, BUBBLES? MR. CRIBS, PAY THE NICE MAN, IF YOU PLEASE!

IT'S A FROST! THEY'RE AS GUILTY AS WE ARE!

ONE MORE OUTBURST, AND I WILL HAVE YOU EJECTED FROM THE COURT!

YOU BREAK MY HEART! HOW COME WE'RE DENIED BAIL WHILE THEY GO FREE?

THERE ARE WITNESSES WHO SAW YOU FIRE BOMB ONE OF THE DAILY PLANET'S TRUCKS...

...IN AN INCIDENT ALLEGEDLY INVOLVING INTERGANG IN THE STRIKE!

YOU HAVE A LONG STRING OF CONVICTIONS BEHIND YOU! THEREFORE, YOU WILL REMAIN INCARCERATED, WITHOUT BAIL, AWAITING TRIAL!

CRUMMY JOKE OF A JUDGE! HE'S NOT SO TOUGH! HE'S JUST UP FOR REELECTION AND HE'S SCARED OF THE PUBLICITY!

THE BOSS BETTER DO SOMETHING OR I'LL--

YOU'LL WHAT--?

IT'S GRUMP--IT'S HIS FAULT! HE OUGHTA BE PUSHIN' TA BUST US OUTTA HERE 'STEAD OF RESTIN' HIS BUTT DOWN BY THE PIER--

BUTTON 'EM, LIPS! THE GUY'S A REPORTER! YER DIGGIN' YER OWN GRAVE!

I DON'T KNOW IF I'VE EVER HAD A MORE COOPERATIVE INTERVIEWEE...

GRUMP, HUH...? AND I'LL FIND HIM...

"...DOWN AT THE WATERFRONT..."

METROPOLIS PORT AUTHORITY

YEAH, I HEARD A' HIM... LITTLE GUY... THICK... LOOKS LIKE DANNY DEVITO.

HANGS OUT ON PIER 41.

SUPERMAN! SUPERMAN, CAN YOU HEAR ME? THIS IS PROFESSOR HAMILTON!

WHAT THE DEVIL? HAMILTON, ON MY CONTACT FREQUENCY...? WHAT CAN HE WANT?

THANK YOU, SIR!

KEEP TALKING, HAMMY... JUST LIKE WE ARRANGED! I CAN HEAR YOU EVEN THOUGH YOU CAN'T HEAR ME...

I JUST FOUND OUT, SUPERMAN! OUR S.T.A.R LAB ESCAPEE WASN'T A PRISONER BUT A GOVERNMENT "GUEST"...

SAM ZACH PAT KAYCE BIBBY

THE GURU WUZ HERE

...A VOLUNTEER NAMED ANGST IN A MILITARY EXPERIMENT THAT WENT WRONG! THEY JUST FOUND A DIARY THAT INDICATES A GRUDGE AGAINST--

"--THE RETIRED CAPTAIN SAMUEL LANE, LOIS LANE'S FATHER!"

WRAMPHF!

HE'S CHANGING--GROWING MORE AND MORE MONSTROUS AS THE TIME PASSES!

WHO ARE YOU? WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? ARE YOU SAYING MY FATHER DID THAT TO YOU?

OH, HIS HANDS DIDN'T PUSH THE BUTTONS... OR TURN THE DIALS, BUT HE WAS RESPONSIBLE!

HE DIDN'T EVEN REMEMBER MY NAME... I WAS JUST ONE MORE HERO-WORSHIPING KID TO HIM... BUT HE WAS THE ONE WHO INSPIRED ME...

"... URGED ME TO VOLUNTEER FOR SECRET WEAPONS DUTY. HE TURNED ME OVER TO THAT MADMAN..."

YOU'RE A FINE SOLDIER, PRIVATE! I KNOW YOU'LL MAKE GENERAL WITRAKER AND YOUR COUNTRY PROUD OF YOU!

"WEAPONS DUTY! HA! HE NEVER TOLD ME I WOULD BECOME THE WEAPON... AN INHUMAN WEAPON TO USE AGAINST THE ENEMY.

"AND THE BIGGEST JOKE OF ALL IS THAT THE TRUCE WAS CALLED 'FORE I COULD BE DEPLOYED.

"THEY COULDN'T UNDO WHAT THEY DID TO ME, AN' THEY WOULDN'T LET ME DIE!

"THEY PUT ME IN... STASIS AT S.T.A.R. LABS... KEPT ME A PRISONER!

"I DIDN'T GET ANY WORSE THERE. BUT I DIDN'T GET ANY BETTER, EITHER!"

YOU KNEW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU LEFT S.T.A.R. LABS... YET YOU BROKE FREE ANYWAY?

DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? I COULDN'T STAND IT ANYMORE... I DIDN'T WANNA BE A MONSTER! I WANTED TO BE DEAD!

BUT I SWORE I WOULDN'T DIE ALONE! I COULDN'T GET TO THE GUY WHO DID THIS TO ME--

CHARLEY WITRAKER-- HEAD OF THE PROJECT-- KILLED HIMSELF TEN YEARS BACK!

PEOPLE SAID HE WAS A FRUITCAKE... BUT I DIDN'T THINK HE WAS CRAZY ENOUGH TO DO THIS TO ANOTHER HUMAN BEING...

I'M SORRY, SON. I HAD NO IDEA...

YOU'RE SORRY? IS THAT ALL YOU CAN SAY? YOU'RE SORRY?

THE BIGGER HE GROWS, THE LESS VERBAL HE BE-COMES. THIS STINKS, IT REALLY STINKS! AN EXPOSÉ WOULD ROCK THE MILITARY, ALL THE WAY TO THE TOP!

LOOK PRIVATE ANGST, WHAT IF I TELL YOUR STORY TO THE WORLD IN EXCHANGE FOR DAD'S LIFE...?

ENOUGH TALK!

YOU'RE LIKE EVERY OFFICER I EVER MET-- STICKIN' UP FOR YOUR OWN KIND--EVEN WHEN THEY'RE DEAD WRONG!

IT'S YOUR KIND TURNED ME INTO A MONSTER!

IT'S YOUR KIND RUINED THIS COUNTRY!

AIN'T NO GOOD TALKIN' 'BOUT THIS, LADY. THEY WON'T LET YOU TELL THE STORY, NO-HOW!

THE ONLY WAY TO STOP THIS THING IS TO RIP OUT ITS HEART!

YOU CAN'T DO THAT, LOIS! IT'S A MATTER OF NATIONAL SECURITY!

GIVE ME A BREAK, DAD! THE TAXPAYERS DESERVE TO KNOW WHAT THEIR DOLLARS HAVE WROUGHT! THEY--

NO!

I SUGGEST YOU PICK ON SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE!

SUPERMAN...!

WHERE DID HE COME FROM? THE HOLE IN THE WALL... SILLY QUESTION...

...THOUGHT HE WAS TRACKING DOWN INTERGANG... NOT THAT I'M COMPLAINING!

LITTLE MAN, GET OFF MY BACK!

CRASH!

HE'S STRONG... IMPERVIOUS!

LOOK AT ME! I'M DECAYIN' 'FORE YOUR EYES...

...A RADIOACTIVE ELEMENT...

...AN' WHEN I GO...

...I'LL TAKE YOU WITH ME!

HE'S DECAYING, ALL RIGHT...

...BECOMING MORE RADIOACTIVE AS HE DOES SO...

...BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM TO HAMPER...

...HIS SPEED OR POWER...!

COOL IT, ANGST! LISTEN TO REASON! YOU'LL CONTAMINATE THE CITY! WE HAVE TO GET YOU CONTAINED!

LIKE HELL YOU WILL!

WHILE SUPERMAN'S *HOLDING* HIM! *INJECT* HIM! *NOW!*

GET HIM BACK IN *CONTAINMENT* BEFORE HE DESTRUCTS ... AND CONTAMINATES THE CITY!

S.T.A.R.

S.T.A.R.

NO! YOU WON'T TAKE ME BACK! NOOO!

THOOK

THOOM

LISTEN TO ME, ANGST! I'M A *REPORTER!* AND I'LL MAKE SURE THE WORLD KNOWS YOUR *STORY!*

WE'LL MAKE THEM *PAY*... I *PROMISE!* WE'LL MAKE THEM DO WHAT THEY CAN TO PUT THIS *RIGHT!*

EXCUSE ME, SUPERMAN, MAY I *TALK* WITH YOU?

CERTAINLY, MISS LANE.

LOOK, CLARK, YOU'RE OFF THE *HOOK*. THIS... *MILITARY ACTION* MADE ME REALIZE, YOU HAVEN'T *GOT TIME* FOR CHILDISH *DARES*.

YOU'RE NOT JUST A *REPORTER*... YOU'RE *SUPERMAN*.

AND IT ISN'T FAIR FOR ME TO *HAMSTRING* YOU WITH A CHALLENGE THAT FORCES YOU TO BE LESS THAN YOUR TRUE SELF.

NO WAY, BABE. THE DARE STANDS. *SUPERMAN* WILL KEEP AN EAR OUT FOR TROUBLE... BUT *CLARK KENT* IS GOING TO BEAT YOU--

"--AT YOUR OWN GAME."

I LOVE MY *FAX MODEM*. YOU WRITE THE STORY, HIT A FEW BUTTONS AND--VOILA! --THE COMPUTER ZAPS THE STORY IN TO UNITED...

THEY TOLD ME *NEWSTIME* WAS SAVING SPACE FOR ME... SAID MAYBE I'D GET THE COVER! NOT BAD FOR AN OUT-OF-WORK REPORTER, IF I DO SAY SO...

KENT MAY BEAT ME ON THE INTERGANG STORY, BUT *I'VE* GOT THE ANGSTROM EXPOSÉ...

"... AND IT'S A DOOZY!"

GRUMP LED ME TO SKAG... NOW IF I'M LUCKY...

IRA YARBO DEMOLITIO CO

"... SKAG WILL LEAD ME TO *HIS* BOSS..."

GILLESPIE'S EXPECTIN' ME...

GILLESPIE! ANOTHER LINK IN A CHAIN OF NAMES... HOW FAR AM I FROM THE TOP?

GO RIGHT UP, SIR.

JUST A *MOMENT*, SIR... WHO DO YOU WISH TO VISIT?

UH...

CAN'T SAY *GILLESPIE*... DON'T WANT TO TAKE THE CHANCE THAT HE'LL ANNOUNCE ME! GOT TO GET PAST HIM SOMEHOW ...I'VE *GOT* IT!

LOOK, UP IN THE *SKY*--!

SUPERMAN...? WHERE?!?

WORKED LIKE A CHARM!

NOW, HOW AM I GONNA GET THE GOODS ON THESE GUYS? CAN'T USE SUPER-HEARING OR X-RAY VISION...

I DON'T *KNOW* WHAT *LOIS* WOULD DO NOW --

STAIRS

"-- BUT I'M SURE WHATEVER SHE'D DO WOULD PROBABLY BE *DANGEROUS!*"

MY NEW INHIBITOR DEVICE SHOULD PUT THE DAMPER ON THE *PARASITE!*

JUST AS HE DRAINS POWER FROM THOSE AROUND HIM... *IT* WILL DRAIN POWER FROM *HIM*, MAINTAINING A LEVEL SUFFICIENT TO SUSTAIN LIFE.

SO LONG AS HE DOESN'T *OVER-CHARGE* THE BATTERY PACK, IT SHOULD WORK FINE.

IT MAY BE WORKING *TOO WELL*, PROFESSOR HAMILTON. HIS LIFE-SIGNS ARE DROPPING PRECIPITOUSLY.

PROFESSOR HAMILTON, WE HAVE AN *EMERGENCY!* WE NEED ACCESS TO THIS EQUIPMENT!

LOOK, DOCTOR, THE PARASITE'S VITAL SIGNS ARE FALLING! UNLESS WE GET HIM STABILIZED...

DAMN IT, EMIL, ANGSTROM'S *DYING!* IF WE DON'T GET SOME DAMPENING EQUIPMENT ON HIM *IMMEDIATELY*...

... HE'LL BURN HIMSELF OUT! HE'S ALREADY UNDERGOING MASSIVE *RADIO-ACTIVE DECAY*...

P-POWER... GOTTA HAVE...

...POWER!

THE PARASITE'S VITAL SIGNS HAVE RETURNED TO SUSTAINABLE LEVELS...

BETTER REPLACE THAT BATTERY PACK, BOYS... IT'S *OVER-LOADING!*

DOCTOR!

LOOK AT ANGSTROM! HE'S RETURNING TO *NORMAL!* THE PARASITE MUST HAVE DRAINED OFF THE RADIOACTIVITY THAT WAS KILLING HIM!

FASCINATING! HIS BOSSES IN THE MILITARY WILL BE QUITE *INTERESTED* TO HEAR ABOUT *THIS!*

IT OUGHT TO HELP WITH *DAMAGE CONTROL*...

"... THEY'LL PROBABLY WANT TO GET THIS TO THE *MEDIA* RIGHT AWAY..."

I SUSPECTED THIS MIGHT HAPPEN!

S.T.A.R LABS TOOK THE COVER, BUT THE ARTICLE'S A *FAIRY TALE* ABOUT HOW ANGSTROM WAS INJURED IN A *WAR ACCIDENT*...

BIG GUNS

SOMETIMES WORDS JUST DON'T CUT IT

Newstime

S.T.A.R. LABS

INSIDE AMERICA'S TOP-SECRET CITADEL OF SCIENCE

HEADLINES

TRAGIC VICTIM OF WAR ACCIDENT CURED AFTER 20 YEARS

"... WAS TAKEN CARE OF BY A SOLICITOUS GOVERNMENT AND, JUST AS HE DESPAIRED OF RECOVERY, S.T.A.R LABS FOUND A CURE."

I HOPE AT LEAST *THAT* PART IS TRUE...

THERE'S EVEN A *QUOTE* FROM ANGST SAYING HOW GRATEFUL HE IS TO HIS GOVERNMENT AND THE AMERICAN PEOPLE!

IT'S A *PUFF PIECE* FOR S.T.A.R. LAB! ANGSTROM WAS *RIGHT*, DAD! THEY DIDN'T LET THE *REAL* VERSION SEE PRINT!

YOUR *NAME* ISN'T EVEN ON IT.

IT'S NOT WHAT *HAPPENED*, LUCY! I DON'T *WANT* MY BYLINE ON THIS GARBAGE!

Newstime

WHAT ABOUT THE PUBLIC'S RIGHT *TO KNOW*?

WHAT RIGHT? LOOK, I THOUGHT THIS MIGHT HAPPEN WHEN I HEARD A GOVERNMENT *RELEASE* HAD AMPLIFIED AND CLARIFIED MY STORY!

New

YOU ASK ME, UNCLE SAM *BRIBED* NEWSTIME WITH 4-COLOR GLOSSIES OF S.T.A.R LABS' INTERIOR!

THORNTON'S RUNNING FOR *MAYOR*, ISN'T HE? PROBABLY THINKS THE FEDS COULD HELP IN HIS CAMPAIGN...

THINK I'LL DISABUSE HIM OF *THAT* NOTION!

THIS IS CAPTAIN *SAMUEL LANE*! I WANT TO TALK TO YOUR *PUBLISHER*!

WHAT'RE YOU GONNA *DO*, DAD?

THAT WAS A DAMN FINE PIECE OF REPORTING *NEWSTIME* TOSSED AWAY, AND BEFORE I *CANCEL* MY *SUBSCRIPTION*--

--I'M GONNA TELL COLIN THORNTON JUST WHERE HE CAN STICK THAT PIECE OF *PROPAGANDA* HE *PRINTED*!

S.T.A.R.LABS HASN'T HEARD THE *END* OF THIS FROM ME EITHER... BUT RIGHT NOW, IT'S KINDA NICE HEARING DAD USE HIS "ARMY" VOICE ON THORNTON!

AND WHILE I WASTED TIME ON THE ANGSTROM DEBACLE, CLARK KEPT AFTER INTERGANG...

"...HE'S GONNA WIN THIS GAME FOR *SURE*!"

INTERGANG *BUSTED*! NEXT WEEK IN SUPERMAN # 60!

SPECIAL THANKS TO SCOTT JOHNSON WITHOUT WHOM THIS ISSUE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN PRINTED.

WHAT A *DAY!* IT'S TAKEN A *HERCULEAN* EFFORT--

--BUT WE FINALLY HAVE HAPPYLAND UP AND RUNNING AGAIN!

AFTER THAT INCIDENT WITH SLEEZ SHUT US DOWN ABOUT A MONTH AGO ✱ I WONDERED IF THIS DAY WOULD EVER COME!

HAPPY LAND!

✱ADVENTURES #475

AND WITH *INTERGANG* MAKING ITS BIG MOVE ON METROPCLIS, THIS PARK'S CASH LAUNDERING CAPABILITIES ARE DESPERATELY NEEDED!

MANNHEIM SHOULD BE PLEASED FOR ONC--*HUH?* SOMEONE FOLLOWING ME?!

NOTHING THERE! M-MUST BE IMAGINING THINGS!

THERE IS SO MUCH AT STAKE NOW THAT I'M GETTING *TWITCHY!*

ALWAYS *HAVE* BEEN THE NERVOUS TYPE.

JUST THE SAME, MAYBE I SHOULD GET A BODY-GUARD FOR--

THANKS, PAL!

HEY!

I DON'T KNOW WH-WHAT YOU WANT WITH MY BRIEFCASE, MISTER, BUT YOU B-BETTER GIVE IT BACK!

BDAM

BDAMM

BDAMM

LOOK OUT!

THOUGHT GILLESPIE WAS TOO MUCH OF AN ACCOUNT TYPE TO BE PACKING IRON!

A QUICK CHECK WITH MY X-RAY VISION WOULD NORMALLY CONFIRM OR DENY ANY SUCH SUSPICIONS BUT NOT TODAY!

PROMISED MYSELF THAT THIS WOULD BE *CLARK KENT'S* SHOW--THAT I WOULDN'T USE MY SUPER-POWERS NO MATTER WHAT!

GOOD THING GILLESPIE IS SUCH A LOUSY SHOT OR I'D HAVE A REAL DILEMMA ON MY HANDS!

WHO ARE YOU? A TWO-BIT THIEF LOOKING TO S-SCORE A DAYS TAKE?

OR SOMEONE WHO'S ACTUALLY STUPID ENOUGH TO T-TANGLE WITH THE NUMBER TWO MAN IN *INTERGANG*?

*!@!!#:

C'MON... STAND *STILL!*

ALL RIGHT, PALLY... I'LL BLAST YOUR PATHWAY OUT OF HERE TO SMITHEREENS!

BLAMM BOOM

OH, GREAT! CAN'T GET HIT-- INVULNERABILITY COUNTS AS USING MY POWERS! CAN'T FLY... SAME REASON.

GOTTA JUST LET GRAVITY DO ITS WORK!

THIS *STINKS!* I *COULD* FRY THE GUN WITH MY HEAT VISION, DRILL INTO THE GROUND OR EVEN FLY AWAY--

--BUT THAT'S HARDLY WHAT A *NORMAL* GUY LIKE GANGBUSTER WOULD DO!

NO MATTER-- YOU'RE ABOUT TO BECOME METROPOLIS' LATEST M-MURDER STATISTIC ANYWAY!

SUPERMAN Created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER

INTERGANG --NO MORE!

Story & art DAN JURGENS · Finished art EDUARDO BARRETO · letterer JOHN COSTANZA
colorist GLENN WHITMORE · asst. editor DAN THORSLAND · editor MIKE CARLIN

HOLSTER THE WEAPON, GILLESPIE.

NO ONE GETS SHOT ON *MY* WATCH.

HUNH? SUPERMAN?!

NO--! W-WHO THE HECK ARE *YOU*?!

A LIFE SAVER, THAT'S WHO!

THINK YOU'RE P-PRETTY SMART, LETTING YOUR PAL OCCUPY ME!

W-WELL, I'LL SHOW YOU *SMART*!

I'M OUTTA HERE!

WONDER WHO THE GUY IN THE FANCY SUIT IS? INTER-GANG ENFORCER?

MAYBE ANOTHER HOUND DOG TYPE FROM CADMUS?

"JUST WHAT I NEED -- ANOTHER MYSTERY!"

THE SITUATION IS DETERIORATING.

MY FORCE SHIELD CAN EASILY STOP THOSE BULLETS BUT THAT OTHER ONE IS GETTING AWAY WITH THE BRIEFCASE!

I WONDER WHAT *HIS* ROLE IN THIS SOILED AFFAIR IS...

BOAMM

HEY! Y-YOU GET BACK HERE WITH MY STUFF!

I'LL USE MY GLIDER PACK TO DROP RIGHT ON TOP OF HIM BEFORE--

THERE THEY ARE!

DRILL 'EM BOTH BEFORE THEY GET GILLESPIE!

INTERGANG SECURITY?!

TOO HOT TO HANG AROUND NOW!

POUR IT ON! HIT 'IM WITH EVERY-THING WE GOT!

AND BY NOW THE GUY WITH GILLESPIE'S BRIEFCASE IS LONG GONE!

WEIRD!

THE FLASH IS THE ONLY MAN ON EARTH WHO'S FASTER THAN ME, AND HERE I AM TRYING TO RUN AS SLOW AS ANY JOE SIX-PACK!

FEELS LIKE I'M BARELY MOVING!

AT LEAST IT WAS A CLEAN GETAWAY! NOW LET'S SEE IF -- BINGO!

JUST WHAT I NEED TO BLOW INTERGANG OUT OF THE WATER FOR GOOD!

HI, THIS IS CLARK KENT

I KNOW YOU HARDLY WANT TO HEAR FROM ME--

--BUT I HAVE A HOT STORY AND WITH THE PLANET ON STRIKE I DON'T THINK YOU CAN POSSIBLY TURN IT DOWN!

ALL I NEED IS THREE HOURS OR SO TO PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON IT--

-- AND YOU'LL HAVE A GUARANTEED HEADLINER IN YOUR HANDS!

THREE HOURS, KENT! NOT A SECOND MORE!

THIS HAD BETTER BE EXPLOSIVE STUFF, KENT!

IT'S ALMOST TWO O' CLOCK IN THE MORNING!

GUARANTEED DYNAMITE, MR. THORNTON! ONCE YOU READ MY STORY--

--I DOUBT YOU'LL REGRET STAYING UP LATE.

TALK IS CHEAP, KENT.

WHY SHOULD I LISTEN TO A MAN WHO PROVED TO BE A DISASTER AS NEWSTIME'S MANAGING EDITOR?

LOOK, UNFORTUNATELY, I HAD A LOT OF PERSONAL PROBLEMS DURING MY TENURE HERE.

DON'T WE ALL. YOU WANT PROBLEMS, TRY RUNNING FOR MAYOR

SO, WHAT'S THE BIG SCOOP?

BEFORE I WENT TO WORK FOR YOU I WROTE A SERIES OF ARTICLES EXPOSING *INTERGANG*.

THEY TRIED TO KILL ME TWICE-- HARDLY ENOUGH TO GET ME OFF THEIR BACKS.

TONIGHT I CAME ACROSS THE FINAL PIECE OF THE PUZZLE I NEEDED TO SINK THEM FOREVER!

AYOR

NAMES, DATES, PLACES, NUMBERS--THE *WORKS!*

YE GODS, MAN!

THIS STORY IS FAR TOO HOT TO WAIT FOR NEWSTIME'S NEXT ISSUE!

WITH LUCK I CAN GET IT INTO TOMORROW'S EDITION OF MY NEW YORK PAPER!

I CAME TO YOU BECAUSE MY UNION IS ON STRIKE AGAINST THE DAILY PLANET.

IT'S YOURS. NO CHARGE.

THANKS, KENT! YOU'RE ONE HECKUVA WRITER!

THIS MIGHT JUST BE THE TICKET I NEED TO SEND ME TO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE--

"--AND SEND BERKOWITZ OUT OF TOWN ON A ROCKET!"

WOOO! ONE GOOD T'ING 'BOUT HITTIN' DA LOTTERY--

--IS I GOT PLENTY O' BREAD TA BUY ANY T'ING I WANT!

WHAT A GAS!

SPEAKIN' O' WHICH--

BEEP EEP

LEXGAS

UNLEAD

PREMIUM

LEXGAS

FILL 'ER UP?

PREMIUM JUICE, KID--HEY! DON'T I KNOW YOU?

YER DAT LIL BUDDY O' SUPERMAN'S, RIGHT? ULMAN OR SOMETHING...

IT'S OLSEN... HI, BIBBO. I HOPED YOU WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE ME.

WHY?! YOU WORKIN' UNDERCOVER OR SUMTHIN'?

I WISH! NAW, I WAS LAID OFF FROM THE PLANET A WHILE BACK!

OOO, DAT'S TOO BAD!

PUMPIN' GAS AIN'T A BAD LIFE, THOUGH! MEET LOTS O' INNERESTIN' PEOPLE!

HEY, RED! HOW 'BOUT SOME SERVICE?

HONK HONK

LOOKS LIKE ARCHIE AND MOOSE THERE ARE TOO BUSY GABBIN' ABOUT RIVERDALE HIGH TO HELP US!

HEY, NICE SCOOTER, MOOSE! WHERE'S YOUR TRAININ' WHEELS?

COOL YOUR JETS, COWBOY! I'LL BE THERE IN A SEC!

LOUDMOUTH PUNKS LIKE DAT WOULD NEVER LAST IN *MY* BAR!

LET'S BUG OUTTA HERE, DUDES! WE DON'T NEED THESE TWERPS!

NO LIE, MAN. FLOOR IT.

FLICK

UH-OH...

DON'T JUST SIT THERE--!

:UHF!:

WOW! YOU-YOU SAVED MY *LIFE!*

YER MY *NEW* FAVRIT!

OH, MAN... THE WHOLE PUMP STATION BLEW!

AAAAAH... I HATED WORKIN' FOR LEXCORP ANYWAY.

YOU IDIOT! YOU COULDA KILLED US ALL!

STILL--

"-- BY MORNING I'LL BE ON THE UNEMPLOYMENT LINE AGAIN!"

BRINNG

7:05 PM AM

...MMM... LLUMBLE... HULLO?

OH, HI, LOIS. WHAT'S UP?

RISE 'N SHINE, SLEEPYHEAD! FOR A TASTE OF YOUR OWN FAME--

-- TURN ON CAT GRANT'S SHOW!

WOW -- I DIDN'T EXPECT IT TO BREAK SO SOON...

KENT'S ARTICLE IN COLIN THORNTON'S NEW YORK BUGLE EXPOSES INTERGANG'S NEFARIOUS CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES THROUGHOUT THE NATION!

ACROSS AMERICA, THE POLICE DEPARTMENTS OF SEVERAL CITIES HAVE STAGED EARLY MORNING RAIDS AGAINST INTERGANG FACILITIES.

MAGGIE SAWYER, HEAD OF METROPOLIS'S SPECIAL CRIMES UNIT, IS UNAVAILABLE FOR COMMENT.

SOURCES INDICATE THAT SHE IS ATTACKING LOCAL INTERGANG STRONG-HOLDS EVEN NOW.

KENT'S ARTICLE *DID* CLAIM THAT METROPOLIS WAS THE BASE OF THEIR INTERNATIONAL ACTIVITIES.

NICE GOING, CLARK! YOU REALLY NAILED THEM!

IT'S NOT OVER YET, LOIS. THE FINAL NAIL IS A PIECE OF INFORMA-TION I LEFT OUT OF THE ARTICLE--

Metropo...

"--THAT I SAVED TO PERSONALLY POUND INTO MANNHEIM'S COFFIN TONIGHT!"

I TELL YOU, GILLESPIE--

--THIS STINKS!

INTEGRATED BUSING & MOVING

EVERY LAST INTERGANG HIDEOUT IN THE COUNTRY HAS BEEN TRASHED!

WE ESCAPED SAWYER'S UNIT SECONDS BEFORE THEY KICKED IN OUR DOORS!

HOW'D KENT DO IT? HOW'D HE GET IN THAT DEEP?

UHH... BEATS ME, MR. MANNHEIM! MAYBE HE TAPPED OUR PHONES...

NAH! THERE'S ONLY *ONE* WAY HE COULDA PEGGED US! WE GOT A CANARY ON OUR HANDS!

SOMEBODY *SQUEALED!*

THAT INFO IN THE PAPERS -- IT COULDA COME OUTTA MY BRIEFCASE!

WAS IT KENT THAT GOT ME LAST NIGHT?

IF MANNHEIM EVER FINDS OUT... I'M *SHARK* BAIT FOR SURE!

I TELL YOU, I'LL REBUILD *INTER-GANG* BIGGER THAN EVER!

SHOULDN'T WE LAY LOW? IF SUPERMAN--

WAS NOT, IS NOT AND *NEVER* WILL BE A FACTOR!

ONE THING I'M CONFIDENT OF--

--IS THAT I CAN *HANDLE* SUPERMAN!

THERE'S KENT'S APARTMENT BUILDING.

YOU'RE POSITIVE HE'S THE ONE WHO STOLE GILLESPIE'S BRIEFCASE?

HAD TO BE. HIS DESCRIPTION MATCHES THE GUY I SAW AND IT'S THE ONLY WAY HE COULD'VE GOTTEN THAT INFO.

SO YOU INTEND TO BREAK INTO HIS APARTMENT JUST TO PROVE THAT.

THE LONG-TERM INTERESTS OF JUSTICE OUTWEIGH THE PRIVACY OF THE INDIVIDUAL, *SATELLITE.*

IF KENT IS SQUARE, HE'LL UNDERSTAND.

OKAY, WE'RE HOOKED UP. RUN THE AUDIO RESONANCE CHECK.

DOESN'T THE BILL OF RIGHTS MEAN *ANYTHING* TO YOU?

RUN THE *CHECK*, SATELLITE.

OKAY... COMPUTER SAYS THE APARTMENT IS CLEAN, AGENT LIBERTY.

KENT IS GONE.

HERE'S HOPING YOU FIND THE CASE.

LIKE I FIGURED--

--IT'S HERE.

KENT IS ONE GUTSY GUY TO TANGLE WITH THE LIKES OF INTERGANG.

OUR RUN-DOWN ON KENT MAY EXPLAIN THAT.

SEEMS INTERGANG HAS TRIED TO HIT KENT TWICE! HE PROBABLY DECIDED TO GET THEM BEFORE THEY COULD TRY AGAIN!

NO WONDER HE ISN'T HOME AT THIS HOUR.

PROBABLY EXPECTS A CRUISE MISSILE TO COME IN HIS BEDROOM WINDOW.

YOU GETTING THIS?

WE'RE FOCUSSING...

THERE! LET'S GO IN TIGHTER ON THAT DOCUMENT!

NOW I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA OF WHERE KENT IS HEADING! LOOK... GILLESPIE DETAILED A DRUG SHIPMENT DUE TO ARRIVE *TONIGHT!*

YOU THINK HE'D TRY TO STOP AN INTERGANG DRUG SHIPMENT ALL BY HIMSELF?

MAYBE HE DOESN'T TRUST THE COPS! OR MAYBE HE GOT THE INFO TO *SUPERMAN!*

SUPERMAN? INTERESTING.

KENT MAY BE ONE OF THE GOOD ONES--

--BUT SUPERMAN IS THE *BEST.*

344 CLINTON

ABOUT FACE, SATELLITE--

"--THANKS TO THAT IDIOT, GILLESPIE, I'M HEADING FOR THE DOCKS!"

HERE SHE IS, MR. MANNHEIM! THE COKE IS RIGHT ON TIME!

GOOD, GILLESPIE. GET IT UNLOADED DOUBLE QUICK!

WE'RE FAR TOO VULNERABLE OUT HERE IN THE OPEN.

WANT US TA HELP, MR. M?

WH-WHAT-EVER YOU SAY, MR. M!

SCUM LIKE YOU MAKE GOOD STREET PEDDLERS. NOTHING MORE.

LUCKY WE PAID FOR THIS IN ADVANCE!

NO KIDDING! THAT'S OUR LARGEST SHIPMENT EVER!

TWENTY MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH JUST WAITING TO HIT THE STREETS OF THE ENTIRE EAST COAST!

MORE THAN ENOUGH TO PUT *INTERGANG* BACK IN THE BLACK!

ALMOST DONE, BOSS!

"ALMOST DONE" IS RIGHT!

WHO?

SUPERMAN?!

THESE WEAPONS FROM APOKOLIPS CAN STOP ANYTHING!

INCLUDING YOU!

GIVE ME A BREAK, MANNHEIM!

AS MANY TIMES AS I'VE CROSSED SWORDS WITH INTERGANG--

--YOU SHOULD BE WELL AWARE--

--THAT FIRING ON ME--

MY WHEELS! MY *WHEELS!*

--IS MORE TROUBLE THAN IT'S WORTH!

THE COKE! HE GOT THE *COKE!*

GET HIM! TAKE HIM OUT HARD!

YOU KIDDIN' ME?

AIN'T NONE OF US GONNA TAKE OUT SUPERMAN!

STATUS REPORT, AGENT LIBERTY! YOU WANT US TO MOVE IN YET?

NEGATIVE.

JUST WATCH THE FUN. THIS IS GOING TO GET GOOD.

HEY, WHO THE HECK IS THAT?

BEATS ME, BUT HE'S LOOKIN' NASTY!

IT'S ALL GONE BAD! WE NEED HELP FAST!

SHADDUP, YOU SIMP! WE *DON'T* NEED HELP!

V--YES, WE D-DO!

WHAT THE--A *BOOM TUBE* MATERIALIZING FROM APOKOLIPS?!

I'M CALLIN' IN SOME *PARADEMONS* BEFORE SUPERMAN *CREAMS* US!

IT WAS YOU THAT SQUEALED!
WHY ELSE WOULD YOU BE NERVOUS ENOUGH TO CARRY A SIGNAL DEVICE?
I--I'M SORRY! D-DIDN'T M--MEAN TO B--
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU MEANT!
YOU'RE A DEAD MAN, GILLESPIE!
KRAKK
DEAD!
BRUTAL TO THE END, MANNHEIM?
FINALLY, AFTER ALL THIS TIME, I'VE GOT YOU IN MY SIGHTS!
BIG DEAL.
YOU NEVER WOULDA FOUND ME IF NOT FOR THAT KENT GUY.
AND JUST 'CAUSE YOU FOUND ME--
--DON'T MAKE OUT LIKE YOU GOT ME, ALIEN.
SHRIPP
SEE, I AIN'T HUMAN EITHER.
I'M FROM APOKOLIPS.
FAP FAP FAP
FAP FAP
I'M LOADED WITH SPECIAL ABILITIES.
THE KIND THAT CAN BEAT YOU GOOD!
WAP WAP
WAP WAP

LET'S SEE HOW YOU HANDLE APOKOLIPTIAN BIO-ARMOR!

READY WHEN YOU ARE, MANNHEIM!

READY? I'VE BEEN READY FOR THIS ACTION FOR A *LLLONNNNG* TIME!

:UHF!:

NOT ONLY IS SUPERMAN IN TROUBLE, BUT WE HAVE SOMETHING *WEIRD* MATERIALIZING HERE!

IT'S YOUR SHOW NOW, SATELLITE! WHAT IS THIS THING?

MOVE IN CLOSER! WE'RE ACTIVATING THE SENSORS IN YOUR CHEST PIECE--

DUMP THE PLAY-BY-PLAY!

WHAT'S YOUR ANALYSIS?

IT'S A DIMENSIONAL GATEWAY, AGENT L.! COULD BE THAT MANNHEIM HAS REINFORCEMENTS ON THE WAY!

THEN LET'S SLAM THE GATE SHUT! ANY IDEAS?

A MAGNETIC BACK-CHARGE MIGHT-- REPEAT: MIGHT-- SHUT IT DOWN!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "MIGHT"?

GIVE ME SOMETHING DEFINITIVE!

LOOK, I FLUNKED INTERDIMENSIONAL GATEWAYS 101, OKAY?

I'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED ONE OF THESE BEFORE, SO IT'S ALL GUESSWORK!

BUT YOUR JETPACK IS POWERED BY MAGNETICS! WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE IT--

--TO DO THE JOB!

THEN TELL ME WHAT TO DO, SATELLITE!

LET'S GET IT DONE BEFORE THE TROOPS ARRIVE!

YOUR RAMPAGE OF CRIME AND MURDER IS OVER, MANNHEIM!

INTERGANG IS FINISHED!

BRAKASH

INTERGANG IS NOT THE ISSUE ANY LONGER!

NOW IT'S JUST ME--

--AND YOU!

ZZZAKK

UHN-- SEARING PAIN... THROUGH MY SPINE--!

IF YOU GET ANY SUDDEN BRAIN-STORMS, LET ME KNOW, SATELLITE! IT'S GETTIN' HOT HERE!

CLEAR AWAY! I'M GOING TO COMPUTER OVERRIDE--

--TAKING CONTROL OF YOUR JETPACK'S CIRCUITRY--

--AND LETTING THE THING BLOW AS BIG AS IT CAN!

OPERATION SUCCESSFUL! YOU COLLAPSED THE GATEWAY!

THE BOOM TUBE--THE REST OF MY TROOPS--GONE!

DEAD RIGHT, MISTER!

SPEAKIN' OF WHICH--

NO HUMAN CAN DEFEAT ONE OF DARK-SEID'S PROUD *PARADEMONS!*

RIGHT!

AND *I* SAY IT'S TIME US HUMANS *CUT* YOU WEIRD-O-S DOWN TO SIZE!

I'M GONNA SHOW YOU WHAT REAL PAIN IS, FOOL!

SUPERMAN'S DOWN!

LOOKS LIKE THE MAN NEEDS BACK-UP HELP!

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE-- AQUAMAN?!

I CAN'T STAND IDLY BY WHILE--

--WHOA!

SKOOM

SKOOM

NNNN

"NO WONDER THEY CALL HIM SUPERMAN!"

YOU NEEDN'T WORRY, SUPERMAN. MANNHEIM SHALL NEVER ESCAPE STRYKER'S ISLAND PRISON!

I HAVE FULL CONFIDENCE IN YOU, WARDEN!

MANNHEIM IS ONLY ASSIGNED HERE UNTIL ARRAIGNMENT--

--BUT I DOUBT THE JUDGE WILL *EVER* GRANT BAIL.

MANNHEIM?! THEY GOT *YOU?!*

SHADDUP! I DON'T KNOW YOU! NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE!

MORGAN EDGE...YOU *KNOW* THIS MAN?

OH...UH...NO... NO...JUST READ THE PAPERS, SUPERMAN.

CAREFUL YOU DOPE... THEY STILL DON'T KNOW HOW *DEEP* YOU WERE INTO INTER-GANG.

YOU GOT NOTHING ON ME! I'LL BE OUTTA HERE BY MORNING!

ACTUALLY, I UNDER-STAND CLARK KENT GAVE THE AUTHORITIES MORE THAN ENOUGH TO PUT YOU AWAY!

E 73210

KENT! IF IT'S THE LAST THING I EVER DO-- I'LL GET HIM--

--AND THE WHOLE BLAMED CITY OF METROP-OLIS TO BOOT!

MAYBE. AFTER 150 YEARS OR SO. SO LONG, MANNHEIM.

BAH!

FINALLY, THE BOOK IS CLOSED ON INTERGANG. EXCEPT...

SOMEONE ELSE WAS AT THE PIER HELPING ME LAST NIGHT AND HE GOT AWAY BEFORE WE COULD TALK.

AND I CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING WE'LL MEET AGAIN!

NEXT WEEK: PARTY at BIBBO'S

BLINDSPOT!

SUPERMAN

Created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER

HAVEN'T YOU THUGS HEARD THE NEWS YET?

YOUR LEADER, "UGLY" MANNHEIM, IS IN CUSTODY RIGHT NOW AT STRYKER'S ISLAND PRISON...

...INTERGANG HAS FALLEN AND IT WON'T BE GETTING UP!*

KEEP FIRING-- WE HAVE ORDERS TO GUARD THIS WAREHOUSE... WITH OUR LIVES IF IT COMES TO THAT!

*SEE SUPERMAN #60 FOR MORE DETAILS!

JIM FERN / GUEST PENCILLER • DOUG HAZLEWOOD / SAME OLD INKER
JERRY ORDWAY / SAME OLD WRITER • ALBERT DE GUZMAN / SAME OLD LETTERER
GLENN WHITMORE / SAME OLD COLORIST • DAN THORSLAND / SAME OLD ASSISTANT EDITOR
MIKE CARLIN / SAME OLD BIG CHEESE

CAN'T RISK USING *HEAT VISION* ON THEIR WEAPONS...

AN EXPLOSION WOULD CERTAINLY HURT *THEM* MORE THAN IT WOULD *ME.*

HANDLE WITH CARE

DOWN

AGILE

THESE INTERGANGSTERS AREN'T *EQUIPPED* TO FIGHT OFF *GANGBUSTER,* LET ALONE A *SUPERMAN!*

TAP

WAP

BAP

HEY! HE'S TURNED INTO A *BLUR!* :ACK:

JUST *FIRE* AT HI-- :URK:

FROM THE QUICK SCAN I MADE OF THIS WAREHOUSE'S CONTENTS EARLIER--

"-- I'D GUESS INTERGANG WON'T BE MISSING ANY OF THIS STUFF WHEN THE POLICE IMPOUND IT!"

SAY,... HERE IT--

DAMN. NEVER MIND, I DIDN'T FIND WHAT WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR.

GRACE INC.

ROB-CO.

WIN

WELL I DID, FLINT.

PROJECT 533, OC-U-LAR DISTORTER. WHATEVER THE HELL THAT IS, WE GOT IT FOR THE ORIENTAL DUDE!

B

HEL

SWEET!

DUDE SAID WE COULD STEAL WHATEVER WE WANTED FOR OURSELVES TOO, GARTH-- I'M GONNA BE TAKIN' THESE!

WHOA! THE LAW!

THEY GOT THE FRONT WAY COVERED...

...AND THAT'S THE BACK WAY, FLINT-- THREE STORIES UP!

YOU'RE NOT STILL SCARED OF HEIGHTS, ARE YA?

TOTALLY BOGUS IDEA, GARTH-- NO WAY!

LIQUID

UP

:SIGH: YOU GOT THAT LOOK THAT TELLS ME YOU'RE GONNA FORCE ME TO DO THIS ANYWAYS!

TOSS THE LOOT INSIDE THE PIANO...

"WE'LL LOWER IT TO THE GROUND, AND SLIDE DOWN THE ROPE AFTER IT!"

WHY, IF IT WEREN'T FOR SUPERMAN...

MY AUNT MARY COULD'VE TAKEN YOU BOYS IN!

SUPERMAN'S IN THERE? THOSE DELINQUENTS I HIRED WON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST HIM!

POLICE

I KNOW I DIDN'T.

SO MUCH FOR MY REVENGE!

Kat

AHHH, LET'S GO.

"NOTHING EXCITING'S GOING TO HAPPEN HERE!"

DON'T JERK IT--IT'S STARTING TO SLIP...

"...THIS SUCKER'S HEAVIER THAN I THOUGHT!"

C'MON :HIC: HIGH POCKETS--LET'S GO VISIT BIBBO, AT THE ACE O' :HIC: CLUBSH.

SO WE SPENT ALLA OUR MONEY! :HIC: WE STILL GOT BAR TABS WITH BIBBO--HE'LL WET OUR WHISTLES!

GULP

ROB'S

DONTCHA FEEL *GUILTY*-LIKE, LAMARR--WHAT WITH BIBBO ALWAYS CLEARING OUR *DEBTS* EVERY MONTH?

HE :HIC: *WON* THE *LOTTERY*--HE'S PROBABLY THE ONE FEELS *GUILTY*." THAT'S WHY HE AIN'T BEEN CHARGIN' FOR :HIC: DRINKS THERE! WHAT A *GREAT GUY*! :HIC:

"YOU'RE RIGHT, THOUGH--WE GOTTA PAY HIM BACK SOMEHOW..."

ARE YOU GOING TO *HELP* WITH THIS, FLINT?

UH, SURE...

THIS PLACE CONTAINS MORE AUDIO-ELECTRONICS EQUIPMENT THAN WEAPONRY!

HMM--IT *LOOKS* AS THOUGH I'VE CAUGHT A COUPLE OF *LOOTERS* IN THE ACT!

END UP

KERASH

AUDIO OUTLET

DID YOU *HEAR* SOMETHING, GARTH?

DO YOU BOYS HAVE A *RECEIPT* FOR THAT?

AWW, SHOOT! WE'RE BUSTED!

WHOOP!

THE *PIANO*!

WE SHOULD GET HIM SOMETHING.

LIKE A *PRESENT*?

YOU TWO STAY PUT, WHILE I PREVENT THIS CAPER FROM GETTING OUT OF HAND!

WHEW! MY HEIGHTENED SENSES ARE NO BLESSING HERE!

THOSE TWO ARE STEWED TO THE GILLS! THE REEK OF WINE IS ALMOST OVERPOWERING!

"THEY'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT ALMOST HIT THEM!"

WUZZAT?

:HIC: IT WAS KIND OF A "WHOOSH" SOUND...

A PEE-AN-OH! WHAT'S IT DOING IN THE ALLEY WITH ALL THIS OTHER JUNK?

DON'TCHA SEE?: HIC: SOMEBODY THROWED IT AWAY! THAT MAKES IT OURS, NOW!

"BIBBO'S GONNA LOVE IT!"

NOT TRYING TO RUN AWAY, ARE YOU?

UH, NO WAY SUPER-DUDE! WE WERE GONNA GIVE OURSELVES UP!

WHAT'VE WE GOT HERE? NOT MORE INTERGANGSTERS?

ACME

"NOPE. JUST A COUPLE OF THIEVES!"

I CERTAINLY HOPE YOU TWO AREN'T STEALING THAT!

WHU-- NO!

WE-HIC- FOUND IT BACK BY THE WAREHOUSE!

RIGHT. YOU BOYS WERE ALMOST FLATTENED BY IT!

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO LOOK INSIDE.

AH, MY STUFF!

AND I SEE THE BOYS GRABBED AN EXTRA!

WE DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS NUTHIN' IN THERE!

YOU TWO LOOK LIKE HONEST CITIZENS...

YOU CAN KEEP THIS PIANO WITH MY BLESSINGS!

REALLY -HIC-?

BE MY GUEST!

I'D BETTER GO BAIL OUT MY "HELPERS" BEFORE THEY START TELLING TALES TO THE COPS.

WHAT A NICE GUY...

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE LOOK ON BIBBO'S FACE...

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET A DRINK!

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

S.T.A.R.

STAR

SUPERMAN WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HERE TEN MINUTES AGO! I'M A BUSY MAN--THINGS TO DO, PEOPLE TO SEE...

WELL, ONE SPECIAL PERSON TO SEE--MILDRED KRANTZ!

NOK NOK

WHA--OH? WHO ARE--

OH, SORRY--THOUGHT THIS LAB WAS UNOCCUPIED!

TIVOLI

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN SUPERMAN MILLING ABOUT?

HA HA, NO, CAN'T SAY THAT I HAVE. COME ALONG, MR MARTIN.

SUPERMAN'S HERE? WOW.

I WAS SUPPOSED TO DEMONSTRATE THIS SOLAR-POWERED CONTAINMENT FIELD I CONCOCTED TO HOLD THE PARASITE.

THAT PARASITE CHARACTER HAS *ALREADY* CAUSED S.T.A.R. LABS PLENTY OF TROUBLE...*

*SEE LAST ISSUE, AND MAN OF STEEL #4 FOR SAID TROUBLE.

YET WITH ALL THAT WEIGHING ON ME, ALL I CAN SEEM TO CONCENTRATE ON IS WHETHER OR NOT MY *DATE* TONIGHT WILL BE--

WHAT'S ALL THAT *RACKET* OUT IN THE HALL?

WELL, IT'S ABOUT *TIME* YOU SHOWED!

I'VE BEEN WAITING NEARLY *FIFTEEN* MINUTES!

SORRY, EMIL, BUT I HAD TO TAKE CARE OF SOME INTERGANG STRAGGLERS ON THE WAY!

YES, YES, THAT'S ALL WELL AND GOOD, BUT LET'S GET THIS *SHOW* ON THE *ROAD*.

I'M MEETING SOMEONE LATER...

WHY PROFESSOR, YOU OLD SCAMP! A LADY FRIEND, IS IT?

YES, YES! WILL YOU STOP HOUNDING ME?!

CALM DOWN, EMIL-- I THINK IT'S GREAT.

CASE CLOSED-- I'LL SAY NO MORE ON THE SUBJECT.

GOOD.

I HAVE A DATE!

NOW LET ME SHOW YOU HOW THIS SOLAR PANEL WORKS...

"I HAVE BEEN VERY PATIENT..."

...I'VE BLENDED INTO CHINATOWN, DOING ODD JOBS, SCRAPING ALONG UNTIL IT HAPPENED.

FINALLY SUPERMAN SHUT DOWN INTERGANG, AND PUT "UGLY" MANNHEIM BEHIND BARS!

I DIDN'T DARE TO CRAWL OUT FROM UNDER MY ROCK UNTIL HE'D BEEN PUT AWAY.

SOME LESSONS ARE LEARNED THE *HARD* WAY.

MANNHEIM WASN'T *PLEASED* WITH MY FAILURE TO KIDNAP CAT GRANT.*

*WAY BACK IN SUPERMAN #44

SIR, I DON'T--

SQUEAMISH, GILLESPIE?

GIVE HIM TEN MORE, DOCTOR MOON!

ZZZA SHH

I WAS NOT EQUIPPED TO FIGHT A *SUPERMAN*, BUT MY PUNISHMENT WAS JUST NONETHELESS.

MY *TRUE* SHAME CAME FROM THIS HEADLINE, WHICH MENTIONS *NOTHING* OF SUPERMAN'S INTERVENTION...

...ONLY THAT OF THE DETECTIVE SLAM BRADLEY!

DAILY PLANET
METRO DETECTIVE FOILS KIDNAP ATTEMPT

SHOOOM

HE WILL BE THE FIRST TO PAY...

"...AND AFTER WATCHING HIS ROUTINE FOR WEEKS, I KNOW JUST WHERE I'LL FIND HIM!"

355

NO PARKING

BAR-b-G CHICKE

BOY, THIS DAILY STAR'S GOT NOTHING ON THE 'PLANET! THAT STRIKE REALLY STINKS!

HMM, HERE'S A STORY ON IT--THE GUY WHO OWNS THE DAILY PLANET IS IN TOWN TO MEET WITH THE TRADE UNIONS...

HUFF HUFF

TheMetropolis

INTERGANG

PERMAN SMASHES

HUFF HUFF HUFF HUFF

METROPOLIS DAILY STAR

CERBERUS CLAIMS CREDIT FOR "BIG BELLY" BOMBING

PLANET OWNER IN TOWN FOR UNION NEGOTIATIONS

By Leo Frank

??

:HUF: I GOTTA REST, LAMARR.

WHERE'RE YOU HEADED WITH THAT, FELLAS?

METROPOLIS DAILY STAR

CERBERUS

TUESDAY

TUESDAY SEPTEMBER 20, 1991

CUSTODY

JUST DOWN THE STREET--TO THE ACE 'O'CLUBS.

DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'VE GOT A RECEIPT?

GUY GAVE IT TO US.

I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CHECK THE RADIO FOR REPORTED ROBBERIES--

UH, FRIEND-- I WOULDN'T LEAN ON IT LIKE THAT...

"... THIS STREET'S GOT A NASTY DOWNHILL SLOPE TO IT."

SAY, ANY O' YOUSE DEADBEATS SEEN HIGH-POCKETS OR LAMARR YET TODAY?

THEY WAS SPENDIN' MONEY AT THE "GIANT BAR" LAST NIGHT LIKE IT WAS GOIN' OUT OF STYLE...

OH YEAH?

YEP. COUPLE O' HIGH ROLLERS, THEM TWO!

SAY, BIBBO, THERE GOES HIGH-POCKETS NOW!

HEY, LAMARR-- SINCE WHEN WAS HIGH-POCKETS MUSICALLY INCLINED?

:HUF: :HUF: :HUF:

HAW HAW HAW!

YER WASTIN' YER BREATH TRYIN' TA CATCH UP TO HIM...

"... HE'LL BE ROLLIN' BACK BEFORE HE HITS KIRBY STREET."

GAAAANGWAAAY!!! PIANOCOMIN' THROUGH!

"I WARNED HIM NOT TO LEAN ON IT..."

"...BUT DOES HE LISTEN TO ME? I DIDN'T EVEN GET A CHANCE TO CALL THIS IN ON MY POLICE RADIO!

WELL, AS SUSPICIOUS AS THIS *IS*, THOSE GUYS *DON'T* LOOK LIKE HARDENED CRIMI-OUCH!

KOULA

$1.00 + TAX

HAVE A *NICE* TRIP--SEE YOU NEXT *FALL*!

REMEMBER ME, DETECTIVE?

HUH! NO GREETING FOR YOUR OLD PAL, *BLINDSPOT*?

$1.00 +TAX

WU-OOF!÷

SAY, IS THAT GUY HAVING A WHATAYACALLIT-*SEIZURE* OR SOMETHING?

HE-HELP ME÷ UGHNN!÷

÷PHAUGH!÷ NEIGHBORHOOD GETS *WORSE* AND WORSE!

"...SO THANKS FOR COMING ALONG, JOSE.

CAT--*I* WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO WALK INTO A DIVE LIKE THE *ACE O'CLUBS* BY YOURSELF.

OLIS

TAXI

10 Per mile

55 -TAXI

LET'S JUST THANK THIS BIBBO-GUY FOR LOOKING AFTER ADAM WHEN HE GOT LOST* AND THEN GET THE *HECK* OUT OF--

SSH!

CRAASH!

WHAT THE DEVIL IS *THAT* GUY INTO?!

*AS SEEN IN ACTION COMICS #667

STAY HERE, CAT, WHILE I--

GANGWAY! RUNAWAY PIANO!

NOW WHA--?

CAT, GET OUT OF THE--

...WAAAAAAAAY-OOF!!

YOU GOT IT, MAC? YOU GOT MY PIANO!

YOUR PIANO'S GOT ME, PAL!

STAND ASIDE! STUDENT DRIVER COMING THROUGH!

THAT GUY'S GOING TO GET SQUISHED IF HE DOESN'T MOVE!

AND SINCE HE'S NOT GOING TO OBLIGE ME, I'VE GOT TO TRY TO STEER THIS THING BY SHIFTING MY WEIGHT... LIKE *THIS*!

WHUD

OWWWWW

OMIGOD! WHAT'D I HIT?

WELL, AT LEAST THIS GARBAGE HAS STOPPED THE RUNAWAY PIANO FROM HELL!

DID IT HIT YOU, MISTER?

I DON'T FREAKING BELIEVE IT! THAT KNUCKLEHEAD IS CAT GRANT'S BODYGUARD!

BEVERAGES

FIZZ

$1.00

BE CAREFUL-- BLINDSPOT'S STANDING HERE...

BRADLEY? SLAM BRADLEY? HOLD ON, LET ME WEDGE THIS STICK UNDER THE PIANO'S WHEELS... THERE.

YOU'RE JOSE DELGADO! OH MY GOD, HE'LL GO AFTER YOU, TOO!

WAM!

=ACK!=

THIS IS FOR YOUR PART IN MY HUMILIATION, DELGADO!

BRADLEY SAID SOMETHING ABOUT BLINDSPOT...!

THIS IS THE GUY INTERGANG HIRED TO KIDNAP CAT?

I CAN'T SEE YOU, BUT I CAN FEEL AND HEAR YOU!

NEXT TIME, DON'T GRUNT WHEN YOU KICK!

=OOF!=

YOU! YOU'RE BIBBO! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP--THERE'S A FIGHT--MY BOYFRIEND...

SORRY, MISSY-- WE DON'T STICK OUR NOSES INTA THE MIDDLE OF ANYONE'S SQUABBLES HERE IN SUICIDE SLUM.

'ROUND HERE, THE GUY WHAT'S GETTIN' BEAT USUALLY DESERVES IT.

HMMM...

BUT THEY'RE-- STEALING THAT PIANO FROM YOUR FRIENDS!

LAMARR SAID THEY WAS GIVING THAT MUSIC BOX TO ME!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LET THEM STEAL YOUR PIANO, ARE YOU?

NOBODY BOOSTS BIBBO'S STUFF, MISSY!

BIBB

ACE O' CLUB

YA MIGHT LIKE TO WATCH ME CAVE IN A COUPLE O' SKULLS!

UH--NO, ACTUALLY... BUT THANKS.

SAAAY, YOU MONKEES-- WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'? DANCIN'?

AND WHERE'S MY MUSIC BOX?

HOLD HIM STILL, DELGADO!

SAY, BIBBO, GIVE US A HAND WITH THIS INVISIBLE GUY!

OR CALL FOR A PADDY WAGON, BIG MAN!

HAW! WHY DON'TCHA BRING YER INVISIBLE FRIEND INTO THE BAR...

"... I'LL BUY HIM AN INVISIBLE DRINK."

YOU OKAY, PROFESSOR?

I *WAS* ACTUALLY JUST THINKING OF HOW I CAN'T *STAND* THE *DRAFT* UP HERE, FLYING AROUND IN YOUR ARMS!

I'LL TAKE THE *SUBWAY* ANY DAY, YOU KNOW.

I *DO* APPRECIATE THE LIFT BACK TO MY LAB, THOUGH!

ACHH, WELL! WHICH WHITE SHIRT SHOULD I WEAR?

'BYE NOW.

IT'S THE LEAST I COULD DO, EMIL. WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO BE *LATE* FOR YOUR *DATE*!

I KEEP TELLING YOU-- IT IS *NOT* JUST A *DATE*!

"EMIL'S SURE ACTING SQUIRRELY OVER HIS DATE."

NO MATTER HOW OLD YOU GET, LOVE MAKES GAWKY TEENAGERS OUT OF ALL OF US!

HUH! LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE DOWN THERE!

WELL, WELL. THIS IS LIKE AN INSTANT REPLAY--JOSE AND BRADLEY FIGHTING--NOBODY!?

MORE LIKELY IT'S WHAT'S HIS NAME--*BLINDSPOT?!*

"I CAN'T JUST RUSH IN TO SAVE THE DAY--DELGADO SOMETIMES RESENTS MY DOING THAT."

HEY! WHO HIT ME?

I DID, YOU BLOCKHEAD!

STILL, THEY COULD USE *SOME* HELP...

I'VE LOCATED HIS CLOAKING CIRCUITRY...

...NOW TO FUSE IT WITH A TOUCH OF HEAT VISION...

HEY! THERE *IS* SOMEONE THERE!

HE'S JUST A LITTLE GUY!

SO! HOW TOUGH ARE YOU NOW THAT WE CAN *SEE* YOU?

OH NO! MY SUIT'S SHORTED OUT!

HOLD IT, BRADLEY, MAYBE IT'S A FAKE-OUT!

THIS SNEAK ISN'T GOING TO TRY ANYTHING NOW!

I'M GONNA GIVE DA LITTLE GUY AN EDGY-CATION 'BOUT STEALIN' FROM BIBBO!

HOLD ON, BIBBO-- THIS *ISN'T* YOUR FIGHT! WE'RE IN SUICIDE SLUM, FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD!

DARN! YER RIGHT!

HEY, I'LL TAKE MY PIANO BACK, THOUGH!

KARBOOM

WHAT IN *BLAZES?*

GIVE ME A HAND, DELGADO! HE'S GOT SOME KIND OF *BRASS KNUCKLES* ON!

TRY *PROMETHIUM* KNUCKLES, CHOWDERHEAD!

I'LL BITE, BLINDSPOT!

GIMME YOUR *BEST* SHOT!

WITH *THESE*, ANY SHOT IS MY *BEST*!

YEAH, *IF* YOU *CONNECT*...

"...LIKE THIS!

SOK

÷WUUFFF!÷

HMMM--HE DIDN'T EVEN *SEE* IT COMING!

I GUESS THE MORAL OF THIS STORY IS THAT *EVERYONE'S* GOT A BLINDSPOT!

NICE. I *SAW* YOU FIGHT ONCE, A LONG TIME AGO, DELGADO! YOU HAVEN'T LOST YOUR TOUCH!

SEE THESE EARS O' MINE?

SUPERMAN'S PAL

BOTH OF 'EM CAULIFLOWERED FROM THE *RING*--BUT YOUSE WERE STILL IN *DIAPERS* THEN!

HELP WIT' THE PIANO, AND DRINKS ARE ON ME!

THANKS, BUT I'VE GOT THIS GUY TO TAKE IN!

HEY, *SUPERMAN*! WHY DIDN'T *HE* HELP?

WE DID OKAY BY OURSELVES!

'SIDES, HE KNOWS TH' ROOLS 'ROUND THE SLUM--STAY OUTTA OTHER PEOPLE'S FIGHTS...

"...DAT'S WHY HE'S MY MOST FAV'RIT!"

WE'VE HAD OUR DINNER, BUT IT'S STILL EARLY. WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

OH, MY NERVOUS STOMACH! MAYBE SHE'S HAD SUCH A BAD TIME THAT SHE WANTS TO GO HO--

YOU'RE THE QUIET ONE, EMIL-- AREN'T YOU HAVING A GOOD TIME?

BIBBO'S

ACE O' CLUBS

UH, NO-- I MEAN YES, I AM HAVING A SPLENDID TIME-- I JUST DIDN'T--

WHY, EMIL, THE ACE OF CLUBS! LET'S STOP IN!

IT LOOKS LIKE A NICE QUIET...

...PLACE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE NO ONE IN HERE PLAYS THE PIANO.

I BELIEVE IT!

SAY, BIBBO--YOU HAVEN'T TRIED WITH YOUR FEET YET.

PLINK PLINK PLUNK

CUSTOMERS, BIB!

DIS HERE'S A PRIVATE PARTY...

...'LESS ONE O' YOUSE PLAYS THE PEE-ANN-NO!

MY DEAR CHAP, I USED TO BE QUITE THE "HEP" CAT.

Yankees
SUPERMAN
BIBBO
LET'S FACE THE MU-SIC AND DANCE...
YA SLOB-- YOU USED TO WANT TO DANCE WITH ME!
OUCH! OUCH!
LET'S SIT THIS ONE OUT, SHALL WE, MR. BIBBO?
WHUPS
THE PROFESSOR'S REALLY GOOD!
UH-HUH-- BUT YOU'RE THE BEST, JOSE.
...AND THEY ALL LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER--UNTIL NEXT WEEK!
SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT! READERS WILL WANT TO CHECK OUT ARMAGEDDON #2 FOR SOME BIG DOINGS AT S.T.A.R. LABS, ON SALE NEXT WEEK!

59
SEP 91
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SUPERMAN®

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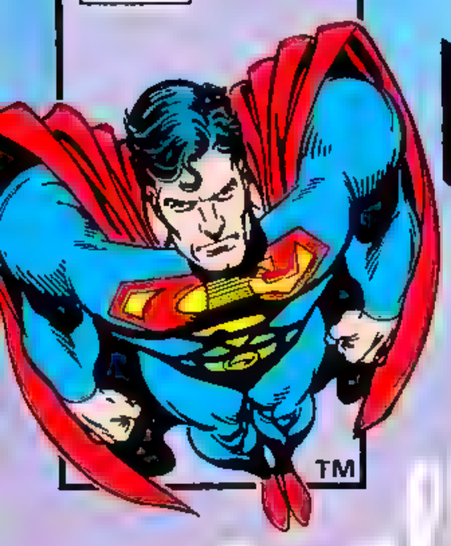

IN THIS ISSUE!
LOIS ASKS CLARK THE BURNING QUESTION:
"WHY ARE YOU SUPERMAN?"

BY DAN JURGENS & BRETT BREEDING

1991
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THE ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN®

482

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EXTRA! THE DAILY PLANET™ STRIKES!

BY ORDWAY, GRUMMETT & HAZLEWOOD

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SUPERMAN IN ACTION COMICS

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ALSO IN THIS ISSUE: THE KENTS MEET THE LANES! UH-OH.

THE THORN BY HIS SIDE!

BY STERN, McLEOD & RODIER

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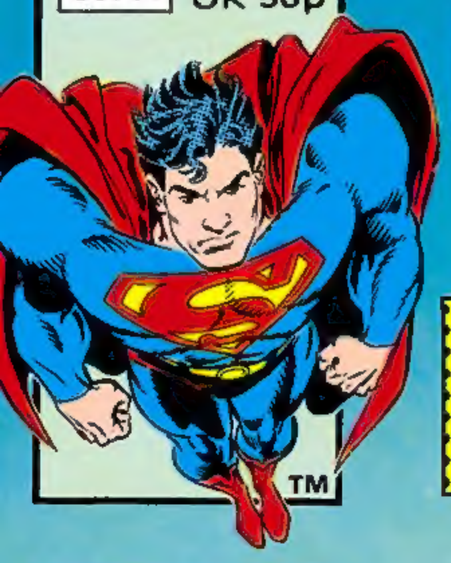

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THE MAN OF STEEL®

BY
L. SIMONSON,
BOGDANOVE
& JANKE

THE HALF-LIFE OF JOE ANGSTROM!

BOGDANOVE '91
& JANKE

ALSO INSIDE:
LOIS CHALLENGES CLARK TO GET A STORY—WITHOUT USING SUPER-POWERS!

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SUPERMAN

BY
DAN JURGENS
& EDUARDO BARRETO

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INTERGANG GOES DOWN FIGHTING!

ALSO INSIDE:
GREASE-MONKEY OLSEN SAVES BIBBO'S LIFE!

JURGENS & BREEDING

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THE ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN

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BY ORDWAY, GRUMMETT & HAZLEWOOD

HEADS UP! BLINDSPOT'S HIDING IN PLAIN SIGHT!

INSIDE: PARTY AT BIBBO'S PLACE!